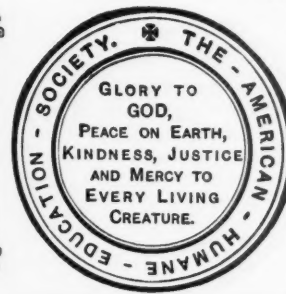


Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 30.

Boston, March, 1898.

No. 10.



WAR IS HELL.

THREE HAVANA PICTURES.

- (1) The captain and officers of "The Maine" attending a Spanish bull-fight on Sunday.
- (2) Some 250 poor fellows blown into eternity.

- (3) An United States battle-ship—costing our Government [it is said] with its armament and stores about five millions of dollars—destroyed. Half that sum would have enabled us to form

in nearly every public school in America "Bands of Mercy" to teach the coming generations—"Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE LOSS OF THE MAINE.

At our time of going to press, this February 21st, the cause of the terrible work in Havana has not been discovered—but considering the condition of that city and that half a dozen or less number of dynamiters might under favorable circumstances destroy any vessel in the harbor, we cannot help thinking that even though the Captain of the "Maine" regarded the warning given him at the bull-fight as of no consequence, yet it would have been well for him, while those 250 or more men were sleeping, to have kept on his search-lights and one or two of his boats patrolling the vicinity of the ship.

FOR THE RELIEF OF STARVING CUBANS.

In 1868 the City Government of Boston put under my orders, for three weeks, seventeen policemen selected carefully from the whole force, to canvass the entire city, at the city's expense, to raise funds for the recently organized Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—and the canvass was a great success.

A similar measure would, I think, raise a large fund for the quick relief of starving Cubans.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THAT SPANISH BULL-FIGHT AT HAVANA.

It seems that the captain and officers of our United States battle-ship, "*The Maine*," sent to represent us in Havana, accepted an invitation by the Spanish military authorities to attend a Spanish bull-fight on the Sabbath.

Many years ago Pope Pius the V. issued a bull condemning bull-fights—describing them as sports worthy of demons rather than men, declaring all rulers who should permit them to be held in their territories *ipso facto ex-communicate*, denying Christian burial to the combatants, and warning all participants therein that they thereby incurred the anger of God "*indignationem omnipotentis Dei*;" and the present Pope has, we understand, taken similar ground.

As our readers know, we passed the winter of 1884-5 in New Orleans, addressing all the white and colored colleges and schools of that city—forming "*Bands of Mercy*" and the Louisiana Society P. C. Animals.

The state of public sentiment there at that time was such that one of the most eminent clergymen of the city [southern born and bred] cautioned us not to interfere on the streets on behalf of animals because, as he said, "*It is no crime to kill a man in New Orleans.*"

Nevertheless, we had no serious difficulty in preventing a series of Spanish bull-fights there, for which the grounds and buildings were prepared and the bulls and fighters ready to begin. The grounds and buildings were never used and the bulls and fighters were sent back to Mexico.

We are now, through our "*American Humane Education Society*," sending thousands of copies of our Spanish "*Black Beauty*" and other humane publications to American Spanish-speaking countries, yet here are the officers of our national war-ship, on invitation of the Spanish military authorities, attending a Spanish bull-fight in Havana on the Sabbath

day, and it seems that while attending that bull-fight the captain was warned that he had better look out for his ship.

Neither Abraham Lincoln nor General Grant would have attended a Spanish bull-fight on a Sabbath day or any other day, nor [as we have good reason to believe] would our present U. S. President, or the Secretary of our Navy, or our senior Senator, or the Speaker of our United States House of Representatives.

It is a pity that the bodies of those poor fellows could not have been sent home for burial.

We well remember at the beginning of our Civil War, when our Massachusetts men hurrying to Washington were killed in the streets of Baltimore, that telegram of our good friend Governor Andrew [which brought tears to thousands of eyes]:

"To the Mayor of Baltimore:—

I pray you to cause the bodies of our Massachusetts soldiers dead in Baltimore to be immediately laid out, preserved in ice, and tenderly sent forward by express to me. All expenses will be paid by this Commonwealth."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Many of our older citizens well remember that prominent Boston merchant, Silas Pierce. When in the practice of law we once had occasion to swear Mr. Pierce in regard to his ownership of Ogdensburg railroad stock, [then quoted at very low figures]. So we said "Hold up your hand—you solemnly swear that you own so many shares of the Ogdensburg R. R. stock. So help you —" "Yes," said Mr. Pierce, and "I do also solemnly swear that I wish I didn't."

We think that if the Sandwich Islands are annexed to the United States, it will not be later than the next presidential election before those who voted for it will feel about the same as Mr. Pierce did in regard to his Ogdensburg R. R. stock.

The possession and fortification of Pearl Harbor is all that the United States wants of the Sandwich Islands, if we want anything of them—*which I very much doubt*. Five minutes' thought is enough to satisfy any intelligent person that the argument of Captain Mahan—read to the U. S. Senate—that we need to grab these islands, away out two thousand miles in the Pacific ocean, to protect our western seacoast is perfect nonsense.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good
or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each
the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep
upon the right:—
And the choice goes by forever, 'twixt that darkness and
that light.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

THE JINGOES AND THE CANAL.

The jingoes say we want the Sandwich Islands to protect the proposed *Central American ship canal*. Does any man of common sense think that we could hold that canal against the combined naval powers of all Europe, saying nothing of Japan, Mexico,

Brazil, Chili, Peru, and other South American nations, and whenever we please compel all their mercantile, marine and war vessels to sail around *Cape Horn*? It is doubtful whether we could hold it forty-eight hours against the navy of Great Britain alone.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

SOME AMERICAN RASCALS.

It has been a good many years since we left the practice of the law for other things we like much better, but it used to be a criminal offence for a man or syndicate to buy up all—or a large portion—of the wheat, coal, corn, pork or other products of the country necessary to sustain life, for the purpose of raising the price and compelling the poor to pay a profit of a million or millions to the man or syndicate that does it.

Under the law, as I used to read it, my impression is that this Leiter, Jr., who has been buying up the wheat, would have been held liable to be sent to prison.

It is high time that this kind of business be stopped, and I should not wonder if some such man as the late *Henry George* of New York city, after looking into the matter, might make it hot for some of these rascals in this world, saying nothing of the next.

Although a man of moderate means I would cheerfully contribute fifty dollars to such a result.

If the old laws do not apply, then one of the first things which ought to be done is for all our State Legislatures and Congress to pass new ones; making such offences as above described punishable with *five years imprisonment for the first offence, and imprisonment for life for the second*. The most dangerous anarchists we have in this country to-day are the rascals who buy up on a large scale the necessities of life to make the poor pay high prices, and so add millions of dollars to the millions they already have.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ROOSEVELT.

We notice that on February 12th Roosevelt made another of his speeches in New York, in which he urges as usual:

(1st.) The "*Monroe Doctrine*," which in our judgment [so far as it applies to anything not adjacent to our boundaries] is *humbug No. 1*.

(2d.) That we must build and maintain on the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans two great navies to sustain the "*Monroe Doctrine*," which is *humbug No. 2*.

And (3d.) That to defend our Pacific coast we must annex the Sandwich Islands [2000 miles away], which is *humbug No. 3*.

We trust the American people will have the good sense to estimate these three humbogs at their true value.

We know perfectly well that it is proper that we should have a moderate army and navy.

But we also know that General Sherman was right when he said, "*War is hell*," and that those who are striving to get us into difficulty with foreign nations are enemies to civilization, humanity, religion, and the highest interests not only of our own country but of the whole human race.

It is a poor way to promote peace on earth to be constantly shaking our fist at other nations.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over thirty-one thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

LOWELL BANDS OF MERCY.

Mr. A. J. Leach, State organizer of our American Humane Education Society, has recently formed over 200 "Bands of Mercy" with teachers as presidents, in the public schools of Lowell, over fifteen thousand pupils of all grades having enrolled themselves.

The pupils of Notre Dame Academy and of St. Patrick's School for Boys and the Sister's School of Notre Dame have also joined our "Bands of Mercy," the teachers of these institutions most heartily taking the lead in the movement.

The extent of the correspondence of our offices may be seen from the fact that we have in our morning's mail this Feb. 23d, 81 letters addressed to ourself personally. We have had in a single day's mail more than 200.



OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN.

CUBA.

We have just met a prominent Boston gentleman, who has spent two years in Cuba, and asked him whether there are any mosquitoes there. He tells us that not only mosquitoes but fleas, cockroaches and ants abound there.

The above four classes of insects are almost innumerable—and centipedes and scorpions are not uncommon.

The gentleman with whom he was connected in business on a large scale, was very anxious that he should take up a permanent residence in Cuba, but he replied that he wouldn't live there if they would give him the whole Island.

In looking over a little history of Cuba, we find that slavery and the slave trade were abolished about ten years ago; that the Island is largely composed of swamps and mountains; that a large proportion of the population is colored, and a very large proportion of the population can neither read nor write. While undoubtedly the inhabitants have been kept in a very depressed condition and ought to have a different form of government if they can obtain and maintain it, yet from what we can learn it seems to us very questionable whether they are at all competent to form and maintain a government similar to ours.

We deeply sympathize with the sufferings,

both of Cubans and the Spanish *private soldiers* who are compelled to leave their own country to die in that hot climate of yellow fever, or be shot; but we very much doubt whether it is good policy to send our war vessels to Havana harbor when they can be readily kept [without giving offence] within a few hours' sail at Key West or the Dry Tortugas.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WHAT IS GOOD—BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

"What is the real good?"
I asked in musing mood.
"Order," said the law court:
"Knowledge," said the school:
"Truth," said the wise man:
"Pleasure," said the fool:
"Love," said the maiden:
"Beauty," said the page:
"Freedom," said the dreamer:
"Home," said the sage:
"Fame," said the soldier:
"Equity," the seer.
Spoke my heart full sadly:—
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:—
"Each heart holds the secret;
Kindness is the word."

MILWAUKEE.

We are glad to receive on this February 14th a remittance of \$238 from the Milwaukee Board of School Directors for humane publications recently sent them.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, March, 1898.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 357, South Boston.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones. GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month five hundred and three new branches of our *Parent Band of Mercy*, making a total of thirty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-nine.

AN UPRIGHT JUDGE.

An amusing incident occurred in one of our courts recently. A man complained of for cruelty to animals brought in a considerable number of his wealthy friends to assure the court that he ought not to be punished. After listening carefully to all these gentlemen the court said to the man complained of: "It is very evident, sir, that you knew better than to commit this offence; if you had been a poor man without friends I would have fined you ten dollars, but under the circumstances, as your friends have stated them, I shall fine you twenty dollars."

Massachusetts is the only State in the country forbidding by legislative enactment vivisection in schools. — *The Beacon*.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

It is with profound sorrow that we learn on this February 18th that we shall never have the pleasure of seeing again in this world the kind face of our friend of many years, Frances E. Willard. Her death is a great loss, not only to the innumerable thousands who have had the good fortune to know her, but also to the cause of humanity throughout the civilized world.

"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou in to the joy of thy Lord."

LEVI KNOWLES OF PHILADELPHIA.

We regret to learn of the death, in his eighty-fifth year, of our good friend Levi Knowles, Vice-president of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Mr. Knowles was one of the best and most prominent citizens of Philadelphia.

FOR HUMANE EDUCATION AND THE PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the February meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 16th, President Angell announced the reception from the estate of Mrs. Julia B. H. James of Boston of \$5000 for the permanent fund of the American Humane Education Society, and \$5000 for the permanent fund of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A., only the income of which can be used. Also that over 15,000 children have been made members of the Bands of Mercy in the public and parochial schools of Lowell, and that 503 new Bands of Mercy have been formed during the month, making a total of 31,639. Eight hundred and twenty-one complaints of cruelty had been dealt with by city agents during the month, 62 horses taken from work, and 116 horses and other animals mercifully killed.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED.

We have just received twenty thousand of our new Band of Mercy badges and over four thousand of new bound volumes of "Black Beauty," and we shall soon receive ten thousand copies of our new prize story, "Some of New York's '400.'"

THE MOTHERS' NATIONAL CONGRESS.

Glad to hear from Mrs. Birney, President of above, that the Congress will aid our Band of Mercy work.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Glad to learn that the necessary papers sent by us were received—that the third Humane Society in Texas is organized at Houston, with Mr. W. W. Dexter as President, and that it is proposed to have every school child in that city wear one of our Band of Mercy badges.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

On February 5th we received notice of the formation of several new "Bands of Mercy" in the Sandwich Islands, composed of English, Canadian, Chinese and American children, also a remittance for several hundreds of our "Band of Mercy" badges.

Medical Student—"They don't bleed people now-days, as they did forty years ago, do they, professor?"

Professor—"Not with the lancet."

THE DEADLOCK OF OUR BOSTON ALDERMEN.

Everybody who reads Boston papers knows about the deadlock in our Board of Aldermen which looked at one time as though it would never end, and how in consequence a multitude of city employees could not get their pay and were obliged to leave their work. We wrote Alderman Dyar, suggesting that they elect a Republican or Democratic alderman to serve part of the time and then resign, and then elect one of the opposition aldermen to do the same, and so on; then after passing the necessary orders and appropriations shake hands all around and go to the Parker House for a good dinner.

We are pleased to learn on this Feb. 2d by kind note from Alderman Dyar that they adopted substantially the suggestion and that our Board of Aldermen are now, and are likely to be through the year, a happy family. GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR BLANKET MAN.

A man slowly walking through Winter street a day or two ago, while the weather was cold enough to act as a check upon the usual loiterer, attracted attention which was evidently sought. Pedestrians turned to look at him, and drivers of cabs and teams bent down to read the white inscription upon the long black outer garment which covered him from throat to ankles. "Please blanket your horses. M. S. P. C. A." was the request that emanated from the humane society which protects animals under a name as long as the moral law.—*South Boston Enquirer*, Jan. 21.

ANY FUTURE LIFE FOR ANIMALS?

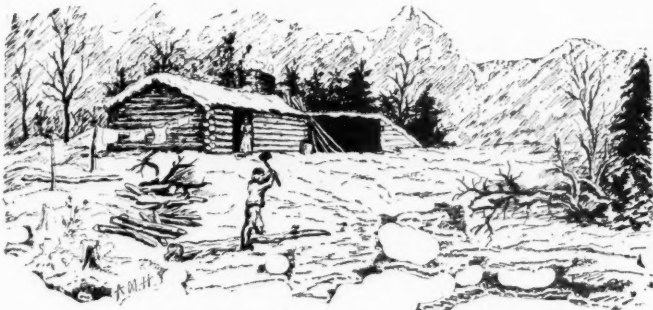
We answer: John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, thought there was. So did those eminent Christian bishops, Jeremy Taylor and Bishop Butler. Coleridge advocated it in England, Lamartine in France and Agassiz in America. Agassiz, the greatest scientist we ever had on this continent, and a man of profound religious convictions, was a firm believer in some future life for the lower animals. A professor of Harvard University has compiled a list of one hundred and eighty-five European authors who have written on the subject. Many years ago a man left by will to Mr. Bergh's New York Society about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Relatives contested the will on the ground that he was insane because he believed in a future life for animals. The judge, in sustaining the will, said he found that more than half the human race believed the same thing. GEO. T. ANGELL.

A GOOD EXAMPLE OF DOCTOR AND PATIENTS.

(From Boston Evening Transcript.)

A good true story is told of a San Francisco woman and a doctor with a conscience. The doctor performed a successful operation for a rich woman, and when asked for his bill, presented one for \$50. The lady smiled and said: "Do you consider that a reasonable charge, considering my circumstances?" The doctor replied: "That is my charge for that operation; your circumstances have nothing to do with it." The lady drew a check for \$500 and presented it to him. He handed it back, saying: "I cannot accept this. My charge for that operation is \$50." "Very well," the lady replied. "Keep the check, and put the balance to my credit." Some months after she received a long itemized bill, upon which were entered charges for treatment of various kinds, rendered to all sorts of odds and ends of humanity, male and female, black and white, who had been mended at her expense. She was so delighted at it that she immediately placed another check for \$500 to his credit on the same terms, and it is now being earned in the same way.

From Major-General Chamberlain of Maine: "I read the whole of every number of *Our Dumb Animals*. I believe our people will understand the great education of character you are so steadfastly promoting."



PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S EARLY HOME.



LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD.

OUR AMERICAN JINGOES.

As our readers know, we have during the past three years waged war upon our American jingoes who have been sending their spread-eagle eloquence over our country with very serious injury to our national prosperity, declaring that no European nation shall ever obtain by purchase or otherwise another acre of land either in North or South America without consulting us—otherwise we shall stand ready to declare war.

And during all the time they have been sending out such notifications to the world, Boston has been liable perhaps within forty-eight hours after a declaration of war to take its choice between being bombarded or paying many millions of dollars ransom. And all the other harbors of our great Atlantic and Pacific sea-coasts have been in about the same condition—very few modern guns for their defence—not modern ammunition and shells enough to supply the guns we already have for one day's fighting—no dockyard of sufficient size to repair one of our larger vessels—no standing army which amounts to anything, etc., etc. In fact we are about as well prepared to go to war with any of the larger European powers as a small boy is to attack a six-foot policeman.

It is said that Ethan Allen, when captured in our Revolutionary War and taken to England, was offered by King George III the appointment of Governor of Vermont if he would join the British, to which he replied, "Your majesty's offer reminds me of another distinguished personage, who took our Lord and Master up into a high mountain and offered him all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory thereof if he would fall down and worship him, but the poor devil didn't own a square foot of it." So these jingoes who have been making somewhat similar promises are in about the same condition.

Other nations [including Mexico and all Central and South American nations], have a perfect right to do with their own just what they please, and European nations have a perfect right to buy just what they want to, and we have no more right to interfere with them than they have to interfere with us, and we had better attend diligently to our own business and treat them all with proper respect.

We have been advocating this doctrine during the past three years to the over 20,000 American newspapers who receive our little paper each month, and we are glad to see that many of our people are beginning to estimate the jingoes at their true value.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

We are glad to notice that Theodore Roosevelt, in a recent address to Harvard students urging them to take a deeper interest in what he calls "athletic sports," spoke a few kind words in praise of our great and noble President, Abraham Lincoln, whose kindness of heart to all God's creatures we have often referred to in these columns.

We should be willing to wager something of value that Abraham Lincoln never in his whole life was present at a gambling football game—or a gambling polo game—or a gambling steeple chase—or a gambling horse-race—or ever chopped off the tail of a noble horse, or ever compelled a horse to risk breaking its legs and neck chasing a little fox or anise-seed bag over stone-walls and ditches.

The fact is that all such so-called sports tend only to produce cruelty, brutality and demoralization of character.

There is perhaps no more humane nation in the world than the Japanese, who have recently erected a monument in memory of the horses that fell in their war with China—and no nation that has ever exhibited greater bravery in battle. A Japanese would no more think of shooting, wounding and killing any of God's creatures simply for fun than he would think of shooting, wounding or killing a human being for the same object.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

KEEP COOL.

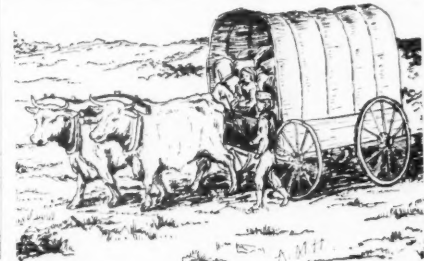
A friend in another city writes us of the discouragements he meets in humane work. We answer: Don't get discouraged. Remember that pioneers must expect obstacles. This world is a battle-field, and life a battle between right and wrong. Even Paul had a thorn in the flesh sent from Satan to torment him. Of course some people will find fault that you do too much, and others that you do too little; as the Irishman said about the strike: "The strikers say they will break me head if I work, and the old woman says she will break me head if I don't."

Undoubtedly, if you do your duty, you will be called a crank—every reformer since the world began has been called the same.

Keep cool, good friend, and one of these days the folks who now make you trouble will praise what you have done, or try to make the world think they did it all themselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

From President Whiston of University of Texas: "I wish Our Dumb Animals could be put into the hands of every boy and girl in America."



PRESIDENT LINCOLN MOVING TO ILLINOIS.

I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant, and a heart of cheer,
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fall, yet keeps unflinching trust
That God is God; and somehow, true and just
His plans work out for mortals.

SARAH K. BOLTON.

SHELTERS FOR ANIMALS.

By SARAH K. BOLTON, in *The Cleveland Leader*.

Every day while playing they are gathered from the highways,
Innocent and helpless, knowing not their doom,
Thrown into a wagon and carried to a "shelter,"
We humanely call it—but really to a tomb.

All day long they wait in prison, sighing for their owners,
Scanning every face that comes, with a wistful eye;

Two days pass, and then, together, scores of frightened creatures
Are thrown into the cages, filled with gas, to die!

Are they homeless, vicious, and not worth the saving?

Oh, no, most of these are pets of some girl or boy,
Whose bare home is sunless, and a dog's devotion,
In a harsh and loveless world, is their chiefest joy.

Men have made a cruel law for their speechless fellows
Who have guarded many a home from the robber's knife,

Saved a family from burning, or a child from drowning,
Died of grief upon a grave, loyal with their life.

Men have taxed a helpless dog who cannot earn his ransom;
He must die without it, though he licks the hand that slays;

And we call our country Christian, with a high degree of morals!
God forgive our brutal love for whatsoever pays!

Every day near sunset I bethink me of the horror,
Killing harmless cats and dogs—the slaughter of the dumb;

We have not provided homes for lost or starving,
Yet we fold our hands and pray, "Let Thy kingdom come!"

Oh! fair women driving in the parks in gorgeous clothing,
Crowds upon our city streets sauntering in the sun,

Can you find no time to change license laws or muzzling?

Can you give no help, nor home, to the homeless one?



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, *five for ten cents*, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than *five*.

THE DISAGREEABLE ENGLISHMAN.

When I visited England in 1869-'70 I was told that the most disagreeable thing I should meet abroad would be "*the disagreeable Englishman*."

In first—second—and third class cars and elsewhere I was constantly looking for "*the disagreeable Englishman*." I was received everywhere with kindness—from Lord Harrowby of the Queen's Privy Council [one of the noblest men I ever met]—Field-Marshal Sir John Burgoyne—the Baroness Burdett-Coutts—the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, &c., &c., down to the cab-drivers.

For instance a London stationer, at whose shop I called one day to buy a diary, finding I was an American told me how much he thought of my country, insisted upon presenting me with the diary, and *would take no pay*.

This was only one of many kindnesses I met with. I never found "*the disagreeable Englishman*" until after several months' travel I met two of them at my Rotterdam hotel, but before leaving the hotel found that they were only *pretending to be Englishmen* and were really both Americans.

The last letter I wrote before leaving England, as will be found on page 37 of my Autobiographical Sketches, contained this:

"For the past few weeks I have been mingling constantly with the men, women, and children of the great middling classes, who compose the body of England and Scotland. I have found them orderly, law-abiding, ready to do kindness, *expressing kind feelings towards our country*, good fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, husbands and wives. I have found great respect for public worship, and all good things—the streets of cities on Lord's Day almost as quiet as a country village; in their houses, happy, healthy, ruddy faces, flowers, pictures and birds; at the great Derby races the other day, with half a million of people present, less rowdiness than I have seen at home at some country musters. American as I am, and proud as I am of my country, I doubt much whether our average of honesty, morality and religion, reverence for God, and love for man, is higher than that of the middling classes in England and Scotland."

But I think it proper to add that there is one comparatively small class of Englishmen whom I did not meet and whom I would not receive in my own home or introduce to any respectable family. Of that class the Prince of Wales is perhaps a fair specimen.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ARE COLDS CONTAGIOUS?

In answer to the above question in last *Our Dumb Animals*, we have received the following from a prominent Boston physician whose name we are not at liberty to use.

August 24, 1879, a young man, with a severe cold, joined his family who were living at a cottage connected with a large hotel in New Brunswick. In about five days *four members of the family* had the disease. All associated intimately with people at the hotel where the disease gradually spread, *until September 2d there had been 31 cases*. This therefore appears to be a clear example of contagion, for had the disease been caused by climatic changes a large proportion of the cases would have occurred about the same time.

It is very unusual if ever a person takes cold from exposure to the vicissitudes of the weather. It is the artificial atmosphere of over-heated, ill-ventilated steam-cars, electric, public buildings, offices and houses where one or more persons may be infecting the air by *sneezing, coughing and often expectorating*, in which most persons take cold. M. D.

Cases Investigated by our Boston Offices in January.

Whole number of cases investigated, 821; horses taken from work, 62; horses and other animals humanely killed, 116.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000, and sometimes it has been from 100,000 to 200,000.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. *The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications*. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our *Bands of Mercy* in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. *Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico*. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. *The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America*.

Of these over *twenty thousand* we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and *perhaps more*, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

"*The Humane Horse Book*," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

For *Light to Benefit Mankind*, written by a New York Vice-president of our American Humane Education Society—*gratuitously* circulated by American Humane Education Society—write us.

In hiring a *herdic*, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a *herdic* we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

A GREAT SAINT BERNARD.

A lady well known to us, residing in Newton, was drawing her little girl on a sled, just after our recent great snowstorm, through a long, narrow path to the school-house, the snow being thrown up very high on each side of the path, when she met mid-way a large St. Bernard dog [*a stranger*]. She immediately addressed him as she would a human being, explaining that the path was narrow and the snow deep and that he must turn around and go back. He listened carefully to her explanation, then wheeled about and walked back a considerable distance until he found a place where the snow had been shoveled out a little at the side. Into this he backed and waited quietly until she passed him with the sled and child. The lady thanked him for being so much of a gentleman, and he then wheeled about and started again on the path.

TO EDUCATE THE BRAINS.

Millions are poured into our colleges and universities to educate the *brains* of America, while almost nothing is done to educate the heart.

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added *solitary confinement* without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater. GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shave's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address *Art and Natural Study Publishing Co.*, Providence, R. I.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2.) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3.) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4.) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5.) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

MY TEXAS COWS.

I owned sixty-five acres of bottom land where the coarse, blue-joint grass grew in canebreaklike rankness. My Texas cows chose this dense cover in which to bring forth their young. One spring I knew that there were over twenty calves continually hidden in the grass on this bottom. Every morning cow after cow would slip out of the herd and disappear in the tall grass. After an absence of an hour or two, they would return to the herd. In the late afternoon they would again disappear, to rejoin the herd just about corraling time. When the calves were three or four days old, their mothers would bring them out into the herd, and their places in the grass would be occupied by younger calves. Once I desired to see the young calves, and I rode into the grass to hunt for them. After an assiduous search I found one calf lying prone on the earth, with its head and neck extended and pressed into the thick mat of old grass that lay on the ground. The little creature lay perfectly quiet, watching my horse. It did not so much as wink its dark eyes when I dismounted and extended my hand toward it. I leaned over it. It watched me intently, but did not stir. I dropped my hand on its head. Instantly it was on its feet and calling loudly for protection, calling that the wolf, its mother had told of, had come. I heard twenty mother cows bellow in answer to the calf's call that they were coming. The dry grass snapped and cracked in all directions as the maddened cows rushed wildly to their young. I mounted my horse and quickly rode away from that spot. Each cow ran in a direct line to the place where its calf was hidden. The entire herd rushed into the cover to do battle for the calf. What an uproar there was! Cows, steers, bulls, all calling loudly to one another in angry, excited tones. I had a foolish setter dog with me, and he had to mix himself into the trouble. The first cow that saw him bellowed to the others that she saw the wolf. They all pursued him, and he, dog-like, fled to me for protection, and my own cows gave me a brisk chase as I galloped over the prairie. The herd were excited and angry for hours.

FRANK WILKESON.

VIVISECTION.

(From *The Sacred Heart Review*.)

Catholics were closely identified with the proceedings of the recent annual meeting of the Anti-Vivisection Society in Philadelphia. Archbishop Ryan was unable to be present, but he sent a letter of regret in which he said that he believed that only absolute necessity for men's benefit can warrant vivisection, and then it should be so safeguarded by law as to prevent unnecessary pain and much prolonged torture. In conclusion he congratulated Mrs. Richard F. White on being at the head of such an army of defence, and said it was a suitable and honorable place for a Christian woman. Among the speakers were the Rev. Hugh T. Henry of St. Charles' Seminary, and Miss Agnes Repplier, the well known Catholic author. Miss Repplier made a very stirring address in which she asked the question, "Is the secret of human health hidden in the bodies of animals, and is the work of the vivisector in accordance with the eternal scheme by which we advance in knowledge through the centuries?" Of course Miss Repplier referred to vivisectioners who pursue their work with reckless disregard to the sufferings they are inflicting on dumb and helpless beasts that can enter no voice of protest against the slow torture that brings them agonizing death. "*The Review*" is unalterably opposed to vivisection of this kind, and so should be every journal of the land that is enlisted in the civilization and advancement of mankind."

A NEW YORK MEDICAL JOURNAL.

We are told that a New York medical journal has been pitching into us in regard to our views about vivisection.

Our propositions have been:

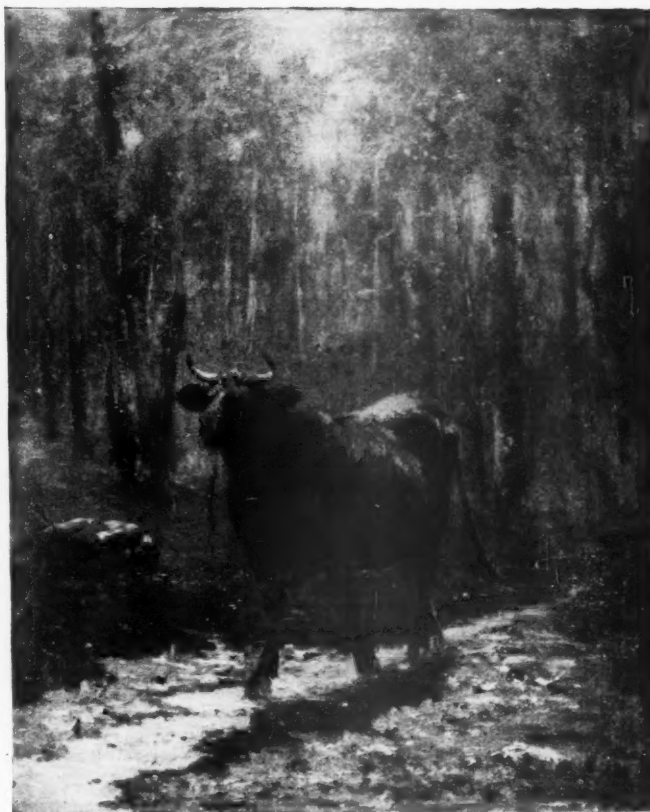
(1) That experiments on animals should be permitted only in medical schools.

(2) That no animal should ever be tortured in medical schools or elsewhere.

(3) That all respectable physicians of good standing in their profession should be permitted to visit the laboratories of medical schools and see what is done there.

Which of these propositions do vivisectioners object to?

GEO. T. ANGELL.



WILBUR H. LANSIE, Artist.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

From THE BOSTON SUNDAY JOURNAL, one of the many half-tone photographs printed in that paper.

WILL SEND TO ROMAN CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

We receive on this February 1st a copy of the *New York Herald* of January 30th, containing cuts of the male and female students of Cornell University engaged in the dissection of cats—also by same mail accounts of cases of rowdiness in that institution, in one of which a young student being hung by others over a deep gorge the rope broke and he fell and was instantly killed—in another where members of the senior class attempting to poison members of the junior class with deadly gas, succeeded in killing a young colored waitress who was arranging the tables.

These are only samples of infernal outrages so frequently taking place in many of our Protestant Colleges and Universities.

We prophecy that unless these things are stopped the time is coming when respectable parents will keep their children at home, or send them to Roman Catholic institutions where such things never take place.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

POSTSCRIPT.—We have just handed us an account of how sophomores in Iowa State University, to break up a freshman supper recently, seized a number of freshmen, including three young ladies, and drove them off into the country. In the scuffle of taking them one young lady has been crippled for life.

EMERGENCY HOSPITALS FOR THE MIND.

We think there should be in every city and considerable town [and perhaps connected with its churches] some well known place or places where all who need sympathy and reliable advice can obtain it. Kind-hearted and judicious persons taking turns in being there at different

hours of the day and evening for the purpose of performing this *Christian duty*.

As we have emergency hospitals for the body, so we need emergency hospitals for the mind, open to all the suffering whether they belong to any religious denomination or not.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WHY DO YOU WORK SUNDAYS, MR. ANGELL?

Answer. Why do clergymen work Sundays? Are we not preaching the gospel Christ came on earth to proclaim?

Is not our creed and the creed of our over 30,000 "Bands of Mercy"—"Glory to God"—"Peace on Earth"—"Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature?"

Many of the largest audiences we have ever addressed have been union meetings of churches on Lord's days; and how can we better spend a portion of our Lord's days [by far the best days of the week] than in preparing to address each month an audience a thousand—perhaps ten thousand—times as large as we ever reached with our voice—an audience including all the clergy, lawyers, doctors and editors of Massachusetts—all members of Congress and our Massachusetts Legislature—every editorial office in North America north of Mexico—more than 20,000 editorial offices each month?

How can we, in our 75th year, put a part of our Lord's days to better use than in preparing to preach to this vast and most influential audience the gospel of "Glory to God"—"Peace on Earth"—"Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

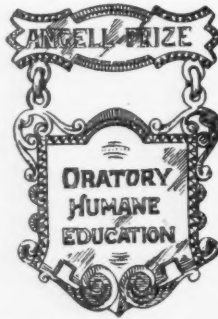
ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed "The American Humane Education Society."



We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools or Sunday-schools are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

It is a splendid and easy way to raise money.

We have a book of 192 pages describing the plan and containing beautiful selections to be used by the speakers and reciters in these contests, which our "American Humane Education Society" sends to those who are going to contest, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps to pay postage; and to all others for sixteen cents in postage stamps, which is precisely what they cost us with postage.

Every school taking part wants to attend, so do parents and friends; good music is added, and a full audience is insured, and a very enthusiastic one, for every school of course cheers its champion, and, for a week after, the merits of what was said and how it was said will be discussed, not only by children but by parents.

As before stated, these prize contests have been already recommended by the Master of the National Grange for all the Granges of our country—also by the National Superintendent of the Department of Mercy of the W. C. T. U., to be adopted by that organization all over the country, and they have attracted notice from the press as far off as London and Australia.

We have already many orders for both books and medals, and on our table are interesting accounts of their success in various cities and towns.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

What is the object of living? Is it to simply make money and leave it for others to spend?

How can we secure to ourselves greater happiness in this world [saying nothing of what may follow] than by striving while we live to make the world happier and better?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."
Bailey's Festus.

PREMATURE INTERMENTS.

We have spoken frequently and forcibly in these columns many times of the danger of premature interments, and as our readers know, have petitioned every legislature in the United States in regard to the subject.

From a vast amount of printed and written evidence sent us [including that of some of the most eminent physicians of the world] we are sure that there have been many premature interments, and a much larger number of cases in which persons have been pronounced dead and handed over to the undertakers when they were not dead, and might under proper care have lived much longer. We feel strongly on this subject because our own father came very near being buried alive.

We are satisfied that there is no absolute and certain test of death short of the beginning of decay, and that there ought to be [as we have often said before] in every city and considerable town, places where those said to be dead can be kept with proper care until the beginning of decay, instead of being hurried as they now frequently are in 24 or 48 hours into the crematory or the grave.

If many eminent physicians have found it impossible always to determine, it follows that others of less note are liable to be deceived.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE DREAD OF DEATH.

Sir Lyon Playfair, in a letter to Junius Henri Browne, author of a paper in *The Forum*, under the above title, says: Having represented a large medical constituency (the University of Edinburgh) for seventeen years as a member of Parliament, I naturally came in contact with the most eminent medical men in England. I have put the question to most of them, "Did you, in your extensive practice, ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, they answered, "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who also had seen one case, that of a young girl of bad character who had a sudden accident. I have known three friends who were partially devoured by wild beasts under apparently hopeless circumstances of escape. The first was Livingstone, the great African traveler, who was knocked on his back by a lion, which began to munch his arm. He assured me that he felt no fear or pain, and that his only feeling was one of intense curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next. The next was Rustem Pasha, now Turkish Ambassador in London. A bear attacked him and tore off part of his hand and part of his arm and shoulder. He also assured me that he had neither a sense of pain nor of fear, but that he felt excessively angry because the bear grunted with so much satisfaction in munching him. The third case is that of Sir Edward Bradford, an Indian officer now occupying a high position in the Indian Office. He was seized in a solitary place by a tiger, which held him firmly behind his shoulders with one paw and then deliberately devoured the whole of his arm, beginning at the end and ending at the shoulder. He was positive that he had no sensation of fear, and thinks that he felt a little pain when the fangs went through his hand, but is certain that he felt none during the munching of his arm.

[If the above is reliable it is probable that sheep and other creatures killed by wild animals suffer less than when carried to and killed in slaughter-houses.—EDITOR.]

A MAD DOG.

I had an experience last September that I never shall forget. One burning hot September day I drove into a farmer's barn-yard and stopped under a shade tree to let my horse rest. The door at the house opened and Mr. B— stepped out with a shot gun.

"Hello, John! Are you going hunting?" I asked.

"No; our dog is mad."

"Where is the dog?"

"Down by the corn crib."

I stepped out of my buggy and started with him for the crib, which was located about twenty feet from a small barn. There was the poor dumb brute, with a heavy leather strap around his neck

and tied with a rope to a ring on a wire running from the corner of the crib to the barn. When we got in sight of the dog he began to jump and tear at the rope.

"What is the dog's name?" I asked.

"Watch."

I started to go to the dog and John caught me by the arm. "Don't go near him, he will bite you!"

"How long has the dog been tied there?"

"We went away yesterday morning to thrash for Wilson and we left Watch here to guard the corn crib."

There was the poor dog, left for thirty-six hours in a burning sun without a drop of water, to guard a crib of fifteen cent corn. I walked up to the dog and cut the rope and led him to the well. I pumped some water in a cup and gave him a small quantity to drink. The dog did not offer to bite me. He was too glad to get away from such a place.

John did not speak for some time, but finally said, "I never thought of giving him water. I will never tie that dog again."

From The Dog Fancier, Battle Creek, Mich.

OLD ACQUAINTANCES.

Among the visitors in New York, during the centennial celebration from the South, was a gentleman on the staff of the Governor of Virginia. He had written to a friend to engage a horse for him to ride during his stay in New York. A white horse, proud-stepping and slender-limbed, was selected, and on the morning appointed was led in company with a coal-black steed to the spot where the Virginia gentleman and a friend were ready to mount, when, lo! the black horse pawed the ground, shook his head, showed great uneasiness, and altogether behaved so remarkably that he attracted great attention.

"As sure as I live," said the rider of the white steed to his companion, "you are mounted on Black Diamond, my own old horse!"

"Nonsense!" said the other equestrian. "You wouldn't know Black Diamond now, and he wouldn't know you."

By this time a little throng of spectators had gathered, interested in the scene. Black Diamond's saddle was taken off, and under it was discovered an old scar, and a little tuft of white hair, which proved his identity beyond a doubt. When his old master mounted him, the horse fairly quivered with delight, and gave a cry of gladness. All through the centennial week there were two happy beings together, a man and a horse, and a horse sometimes shows intelligence so nearly human that one cannot but be glad when a great pleasure falls into the life of this faithful friend of man.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

OUR CAT.

Many years ago, while residing at the "North End," Boston, I was the possessor of a cat, which my brother, who was master of a brig bound to Havana, prevailed upon me to give him, and just before sailing pussy was taken on board of the vessel then laying at one of the wharves not far away.

Several weeks elapsed, when one day that cat appeared on our kitchen window-sill, and upon being admitted gave many evidences of joy at being once again at home.

My first thought was that my brother had arrived with his brig, and pussy, recognizing the old landmarks, had found her way back to us, but a diligent search along the wharves failed to discover any signs of the vessel, and it was not till several weeks had passed that I heard of her arrival at Portland, Maine.

Upon interviewing my brother in regard to the cat he informed me that he lost her while in Havana, and was much surprised to learn that she had returned to Boston. But the mystery seemed to be explained by his recollecting that there was a Boston bound vessel laying near by, in which pussy had probably taken passage.

C. G. D.

Chemist—"Bad to take? Not at all. It has a very agreeable taste. The children, sir, will cry for it."
Customer (father of nine, hastily)—"Then give me some other preparation, please."

A SHAGGY NEWSBOY.

The railroad ran along one side of a beautiful valley in the central part of the great State of New York.

I stood at the rear end of the train, looking out of the door, when the engineer gave two short, sharp blasts of the steam whistle. The conductor, who had been reading a newspaper in a seat near me, arose, and touching my shoulder, asked if I wanted to see a "real country newsboy." I, of course, answered "Yes." So we stepped out on the platform of the car.

The conductor had folded up his paper in a tight roll, which he held in his right hand, while he stood on the lower step of the car, holding on by his left.

I saw him begin to wave the paper just as we swung around a curve in the track, and a neat farmhouse came into view, way off across some open fields.

Suddenly the conductor flung the paper off toward the fence by the side of the railroad; and I saw a black, shaggy form leap quite over the fence from the meadow beyond it, and alight just where the newspaper, after bouncing along in the grass, had fallen beside a tall mullein stalk in an angle of the fence.

It was a big black dog. He stood beside the paper, wagging his tail, and watching us as the train moved swiftly away from him. Then he snatched the paper from the ground in his teeth, and leaping over the fence again, away he went across the fields toward the farm-house.

When we last saw him, he was a mere black speck moving over the meadows, and then the train rushed through a deep cleft in the hillside, and the whole scene passed from our view.

"What will he do with the paper?" I asked of the tall young conductor at my side.

"Carry it to the folks at the house," he answered.

"Is that your home?" I inquired.

"Yes," he responded: "my father lives there, and I send him an afternoon paper by Carlo every day, in the way you have seen."

"Then they always send the dog when it is time for your train to pass?"

"No," said he, "they never send him. He knows when it is time for the train, and comes over here to meet it of his own accord, rain or shine, summer or winter."

"But does not Carlo go to the wrong train sometimes?" I asked, with considerable curiosity.

"Never, sir! He pays no attention to any train but this."

"How can a dog tell what time it is, so as to know when to go to meet the train?" I asked again.

"That is more than I can tell," answered the conductor; "but he is always there, and the engineer whistles to call my attention, for fear I should not get out on the platform till we had passed Carlo."

"So Carlo keeps watch of the time better than the conductor himself," I remarked, "for the dog does not need to be reminded."

The conductor laughed, and I wondered, as he walked away, who of my young friends, of whom I have a great many, would be as faithful and watchful all the year round as Carlo, who never missed the train, though he could not "tell time by the clock."

WASN'T WANTED THERE.

She was a little old woman, very plainly dressed in black bombazine that had seen much careful wear, and her bonnet was very old-fashioned, and people stared at her tottering up the aisle of the grand church, evidently bent on securing one of the best seats, for a great man preached on that day, and the house was filled with splendidly dressed people who had heard of the fame of the preacher, of his learning, his intellect, and goodness, and they wondered at the presumption of the old woman. She must have been in her dotage, for she picked out the pew of the richest and proudest member of the church and took a seat. The three ladies who were seated there beckoned to the sexton, who bent over the intruder and whispered something, but she was hard of hearing, and smiled a little withered smile, as she said gently:

"Oh, I'm quite comfortable here, quite comfortable here."

"But you are not wanted here," said the sexton pompously. "There is not room. Come with me my good woman; I will see that you have a seat."



We are indebted to THE YOUNG CATHOLIC MESSENGER, of Dayton, Ohio, for this picture.

"Not room!" said the old woman, looking at her sunken proportions and then at the fine ladies. "Why, I'm not crowded a bit. I rode ten miles to hear the sermon to-day, because—" But the sexton took her by the arm, and shook her roughly in a polite, underhand way, and she took the hint. Her faded old eyes filled with tears, her chin quivered, but she rose meekly, and left the pew. Turning quietly to the ladies, who were spreading their rich dresses over the spot she left vacant, she said gently:

"I hope, my dears, there'll be room in heaven for us all."

Then she followed the pompous sexton to the rear of the church, where, in the last pew, she was seated between a threadbare girl and a shabby old man.

"She must be crazy," said one of the ladies in the pew which she had at first occupied. "What can an ignorant old woman like her want to hear Dr. — preach for. She would not be able to understand a word he said."

"Those people are so persistent. The idea of her forcing herself into our pew! Isn't that voluntary love? There's Dr. — coming out of the vestry. Isn't he grand?"

"Splendid! What a stately man! You know he has promised to dine with us while he is here."

He was a commanding-looking man, and as the organ voluntary stopped and he looked over the vast crowd of worshippers gathered in the great

church, he seemed to scan every face. His hand was on the Bible, when suddenly he leaned over the reading desk, and beckoned to the sexton, who obsequiously mounted the steps to receive a mysterious message. And then the three ladies in the grand pew were electrified to see him take his way the whole length of the church, to return with the old woman, whom he placed in the front pew of all, its occupants making willing room for her. The great preacher looked at her with a smile of recognition, and then the service proceeded, and he preached a sermon which struck fire from every heart.

"Who was she?" asked the ladies who could not make room for her, as they passed the sexton at the door.

"The preacher's mother," replied that functionary in an injured tone.

How few remember that "while man looketh on the outward appearance, the Lord looketh on the heart."

A HUMANE MOTORMAN.

We are glad to learn from J. P. Dexter, Esq., of Holliston, of a kind act of George Livingston, a motorman, who brought his electric car to a full stop to drive off the track some kittens, that would otherwise have been run over by the car.

A GOOD HORSE CALLED AUNT JANE.

When our good horse first came to us she was young and gay, as full of play as a child, and we called her *Jennie*. As time went on she grew quiet, steady, and was so faithful and obedient that we all loved her. "*Jennie*" seemed too light and frivolous a name for a horse of such good qualities, and we began to call her *Jane*.

She was large and strong, with soft, intelligent eyes, and dark mane and tail. She was a good carriage horse, obedient to the least touch of rein or inflection of voice, and so gentle that she was the best possible playfellow for our youngest, a child of ten years, who was never happier than when in company with *Jane*.

Little Emily was not long in learning to harness after she once made *Jane's* acquaintance; and the great horse would bend her head down meekly while the child, mounting a chair, succeeded after great effort in putting on the bridle. Again, *Jane* would stand with quiet patience while her little mistress tried to curry her, combed out her long mane and tail, patted and hugged her, ran under and about her or climbed up for a ride on her broad back. I think the good *Jane* really deserved to be called "aunt" then, for the patience and tenderness she manifested toward this little child. But the title was not given till later.

One fair spring day we went for a long drive in the woods. It was so mild and lovely under the oaks and pines, and we found such treasures in the way of pale anemones, arbutus, rosy and sweet, hidden away under the leaves, and young ferns just unrolling their woolly wrappings, that we lingered and lingered, and were tempted to explore some grassy, unused wood roads that looked especially inviting. In so doing we lost our way, and before we could again find the open country road the sun had set.

Jane started off for home at a good pace; but it was distant several miles, and the darkness gathered fast. It was a cloudy, starless evening. Soon we could not see distinctly even the horse's length in front of us; but we knew *Jane* could be trusted, so we gave her a loose rein and let her take her own way. She was trotting briskly along a quiet lane when suddenly she stopped. We could see no approaching team or any obstacle in the way, so bade *Jane* go on. To our astonishment the horse, for the first time in all our experience of her, refused to obey. She paid no attention to rein or voice, and only tossed her head a little at the unwelcome touch of the whip. We could see that she kept turning her head and looking back at us in a gentle, wistful way. Clearly something was wrong. The driver threw down the reins, and springing from the carriage walked up to the horse's head. Then the mystery was explained.

A few paces in front of *Jane*, seated right in the wheel-rut, was a little child—a curly-haired, blue-eyed baby of two years. He was patting the earth with one little hand, and looking up in a sweet, wondering way at the great horse, looming above him through the dusk. He was not directly in the horse's path; *Jane* could have passed him easily enough. How could she know that the swift-turning wheels behind her, which she herself could not see, would reach and harm the child?

Our good *Jane*! How glad we were of the disobedience that had troubled us so much a moment before! How we stroked and petted and praised her, even before we lifted the pretty baby from his perilous position and carried him to the nearest house, with injunctions to the young Irish mother, who had many children about her, to take better care of her youngest!

At the first exclamation of surprise and relief when the baby was found, our active little Emily, who was driving with us, stepped out on the shaft, walked along it, and mounted the horse's back, in her eager desire to see. When the real state of affairs was revealed to her, and looking down into the trusting baby face she saw how much we owed our gentle, intelligent horse, the little maiden threw her arms around *Jane's* neck, nestled her rosy little face in the flowing mane, and exclaimed, "You dear, good Aunt *Jane*!" And "Aunt *Jane*" she was called after that to the end of her life.

C. A. DUGAN, in *Keery Other Sunday*.

THE SPARROWS.

What "*Chatterer*" says in *Boston Herald* of February 3d:

"The frantic efforts of the sparrows during our great Boston snow-storm, to pick up a dinner should soften the hearts of their bitterest foes. Poor little creatures! They beat about the window-sills, where bread-crumbs had been scattered for them, as though they were half-starved. Two bustling sparrows came early Tuesday morning to report that their larder was empty. They sat on the window chirruping, but as soon as some food was scattered for them, flew away. But in five minutes the snowy air was dark with wings. They invited every blessed bird in the neighborhood to share what might well have been stored for their own use. *What does one call that but charity?*"

As our readers know, we feed the sparrows [as well as the doves].

As our readers also know, the prime minister of France, after careful investigation, declares the sparrows do much more good than harm and that he shall take measures to increase their numbers.

THE PETITION OF THE SPARROWS.

What have we sparrows done that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

You sent for us that we should be your guests,
We came to you from far across the sea,
We made our home with you and built our nests
On column, cornice, portico and tree,
And dwelt in the new country trustingly,
Having no thought of danger or of dread.

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends on poisoned bread?

We had no fear to flock in any street,
Within your doorways we were brave to come,
We confidently hopped before your feet
To take the offered grain or seed or crumb.
What if we are a little troublesome?
Is it for such slight cause you wish us dead?

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends on poisoned bread?

Among the boughs of linden and of larch
You builded for our sake full many a house;
We lived in peace beneath the leafy arch
Of lofty elm trees. It is infamous
To drive us from the homes you gave to us,
Forevermore to be untenanted!

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

You offer to the sparrows tempting food;
How should they guess your gifts are perilous?
The mother carries crumbs to feed her brood,
The poisoned crumbs that are for death to us.
Is not your treachery iniquitous?
Behold, a Borgias' banquet ye have spread!

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

Or else the hungry nestlings wait in vain,
No mother bird the needful morsel brings;
Poor little creature, poisoned and in pain,
The closed, dull eyes, and folded, strengthless wings—
Only a sparrow fallen, the least of things;
Yet heaven hath record of each sparrow dead.

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

E. C., in *Boston Transcript*.

Don't kill your dog trying to make
him run with your bicycle. Dogs were
intended for no such purpose.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

- (1) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.
- (2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.
- (3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.
- (4) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

THE EXPRESSMAN WHO HAS MADE PETS OF THE STREET PIGEONS.

To the Editor of the *Herald*:

Walking some time since, I noticed an expressman throwing oats to the pigeons which descended from the building to feed upon his bounty. One perched upon his wrist to peck oats from his open hand. I told him that I had seen something like that in Venice, where I believe some one left money for the purpose. He had heard of it through some of his lady patronesses.

A few days later I met him, when he told me that on going home one evening he found a young pigeon apparently dying on his doorstep. He took the little bird in, fed and warmed it, and in a few days it left by the open door, entirely well. Going home at evening, he found the same pigeon at his door. It entered, remained all night, and flew off again in the morning. This it continued to do for some days, and is doing now. It seems to me, said my bird-loving friend, that pigeons have minds, for it remembered my house. It certainly had heart, for it was grateful for my tenderness, which cannot be said always of beings higher up in the scale.

Such facts and such men give us heart. Victor Hugo wrote to his wife: "When Christ said, 'Do unto others,' he meant to include the animal kingdom as well as mankind." Few of us have the moral or spiritual vision to see that. This man had. Honor to him.

XXX, in *The Boston Herald*.

"That young man of yours," said the observing parent, "should apply for a job in a dime museum."
"Why, father," exclaimed the young lady in tones of indignation, "what do you mean?"
"I noticed when I passed through the hall late last night," answered the old gentleman, "that he had two heads on his shoulders."

IN A MICHIGAN PAPER.

In a Michigan paper, which comes to our table this February 7th, we are informed:

- (1) That *Our Dumb Animals* ought to have a circulation extending over the world, in which opinion we fully agree.
- (2) That, when the time comes, we ought to be escorted from earth to heaven by St. Peter himself, and
- (3) That we are the one brave, fearless man of the nineteenth century.

By these two last opinions we are forcibly reminded of the man who being tried in court for some offence declared that he never knew what a good man he was until he heard his lawyer's argument.

EX-PRESIDENTS HARRISON AND CLEVELAND.

We commend the following from "*The New York Journal of Hygiene*" of January, 1898, to the careful consideration of Ex-Presidents Harrison and Cleveland—would-be President Bryan—and lots of little Princes, Princelets, Dukes, and others of their kind on the other side of the Atlantic.

Some interesting observations relating to the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently brought before the Physical Society of Geneva by M. Fatio. He quotes the case of a snipe, which he has often observed engaged repairing damages. With its beak and feathers it makes a very creditable dressing, applying plasters to bleeding wounds, and even securing a broken limb by means of a stout ligature. On one occasion he captured a snipe which had on its chest a large dressing composed of down taken from other parts of the body and securely fixed to the wound by the coagulated blood. Twice he had brought home snipe with interwoven feathers strapped on to the site of fracture of one of the limbs. The most interesting example was that of a snipe, both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a cruel shot. He recovered the animal only on the day following, and found that the poor bird had contrived to apply dressings and a sort of splint to both limbs. In carrying out this operation some feathers had become entangled around the beak, and not being able to use its claws to get rid of them, it was almost dead from hunger. In a case recorded by M. Magnin, a snipe that was observed to fly away with a broken leg was subsequently found to have forced the fragments into a parallel position, the upper fragments reaching to the knee, and secured them there by means of a strong band of feathers and moss intermingled. The observers were particularly struck by the application of a ligature of a kind of flat-leaved grass wound round the limb, of a spiral form and fixed by means of a sort of glue.

These facts are full of interest, and they ought to suggest to our sportsmen that they often cause great suffering in birds by wounding and not killing them. It is held by scientists that the love of hunting is the survival in man of primitive habits which he has not outgrown. It is the savage still left in his breast, a part of his nature of which he has no reason to be proud, a part he may very properly suppress.

THE BOY AND THE SPARROW.

Once a sweet boy sat and swung on a limb;
On the ground stood a sparrow-bird looking at him.

Now, the boy he was good, but the sparrow was bad,
So he shied a big stone at the head of the lad,
And it killed the poor boy and the sparrow was glad.

Then the little boy's mother flew over the trees—
"Tell me, where is my little boy, sparrow-bird, please?"

"He is safe in my pocket," the sparrow-bird said,
And another stone shied at the fond mother's head,
And she fell at the feet of the wicked bird, dead.

You imagine, no doubt, that the tale I have mixed,
But it wasn't by me that the story was fixed;
'Twas a dream a boy had after killing a bird.
And he dreamed it so loud that I heard every word,

And I jotted it down as it really occurred.

Good Words.

10,652.

Ten thousand six hundred and fifty-two murders were committed in the United States last year; something over one hundred in England and Wales.

In what other country of the world is there greater need of humane education than ours?

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

(1.) Placards for the protection of birds.

(2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.



GOOD WINTER FUN.

Used by kind permission of A. SHUMAN CO., Boston.

THE OLD GREEK PHILOSOPHER.

The old Greek philosopher said that if he could only get a proper lever and fulcrum he could raise the earth.

That is precisely what is wanted to-day to raise the human race out of its present state of semi-barbarism, of wars, great standing armies, enormously costly battle-ships and fortifications, state prisons and jails, cruelty and crime of every sort, into the blessed condition of peace on earth and good will to all God's creatures, both human and dumb.

The lever wanted is humane education in all our colleges and schools—and the fulcrum, half the money now worse than wasted in educating the intellect without the heart.

The Rockefeller millions controlling the press, and publishers, and writers and speakers and poets, and songs of the nations, could usher in such a glorious millennium as the world has never dreamed. GEO. T. ANGELL.

TO STABLE-KEEPERS.

One large stable-keeper has distributed seventeen hundred copies of "*Black Beauty*."

We think it would be a good investment for many stable-keepers to furnish not only their men, but also many of their customers, with a six cent copy of this book.

"A thousand cases of cruelty can be prevented by kind words and humane education for every one prevented by prosecution."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

VIVISECTION.

SIR WILLIAM FERGUSON, F.R.S. (SERGEANT-SURGEON TO THE QUEEN).

"I am not aware of any of these experiments on the lower animals having led to the mitigation of pain or to improvement as regards surgical details." (Evidence before Royal Commission.)

"Syme and Fergusson were the greatest surgeons I have ever known, and they were right in stoutly asserting that Surgery has in no wise been advanced by vivisection. It has been of great harm to the medical profession and seriously retarded its advance. No good has ever come from it."—Lawson Tait, M.D., F.R.C.S., Pres't of Science College.

"There is no proof that the millions of animals that have been cruelly tortured and sacrificed to the whims of scientists have produced the slightest benefit to science."—Dr. J. S. Harndall, Royal Vety. Surgeon.

"During the last 25 years, infliction of intense torture upon myriads of creatures has failed to develop one remedy of generally accepted value in the cure of disease. In one Medical School in New York more pain is inflicted on animals as a means of teaching well known facts, than is so permitted in all the Medical Schools of Great Britain."—Albert Leffingwell, M.D.

"In my opinion vivisection has opened no new views for the cure of disease. It is most cruel and unjustifiable, and in no way advances medical science."—Dr. Forbes Winslow, D.C.L. Oxon. M.R.C.P. and Editor Journal of Psychological Medicine.

"Blessed are the Merciful for they shall obtain Mercy."

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

IMPORTANCE OF CIRCULATING HUMANE LITERATURE.

A single copy of *Our Dumb Animals*, seen by a gentleman residing at the Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, has led to a correspondence with me and to the formation at the date of this writing of about eighty "Bands of Mercy" in the schools of Cape Town.

Another copy, seen by a young lady residing in Halifax, Nova Scotia, led to a similar correspondence and the writing of "*Beautiful Joe*," of which between 200,000 and 300,000 copies have been already circulated.

Another copy sent to a gentleman wrapped around some garden seeds, led to the formation of the Vermont Society P. C. A.

These are only three cases of perhaps ten thousand very similar.

Last summer we sent to the great national convention of teachers from all over our country at Milwaukee (over 20,000 teachers were there), nearly twenty-five thousand packages of our humane publications [weighing about two tons].

Who can estimate the value of this distribution — or our circulation in our own and various European and Asiatic languages of over two millions copies of "*Black Beauty*," or the printing by us in one year of over one hundred and seventeen millions of pages of humane literature — probably more than were printed during the same time by all our other Humane Societies throughout the entire world.

Is it not easy to see how we have been able to secure in our own country, British America and various foreign lands, over thirty thousand "Bands of Mercy," whose creed and mottoes are, "*Glory to God*," "*Peace on Earth*," "*Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature*?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HIS MOTHER'S SONGS.

Beneath the hot midsummer sun
The men had marched all day;
And now beside a rippling stream
Upon the grass they lay.

Tiring of games and idle jests,
As swept the hours along,
They called to one who mused apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."

"I fear I cannot please," he said;
"The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
For me long years ago."

"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"There's none but true men here;
To every mother's son of us
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly rose the singer's voice
Amid unwonted calm,
"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?"

"And shall I fear to own His cause?" —
The very stream was stilled,
And hearts that never throbbed with fear
With tender thoughts were filled.

Ended the song; the singer said,
As to his feet he rose,
"Thanks to you all, my friends; good night.
God grant us sweet repose."

GOLD-FISH.

It is said that half the gold-fish kept in glass vessels die because they cannot endure the light.

This can be avoided by so screening a part of the vessels with plants or otherwise, that the fish can hide their heads in the shadow.

THE COMING OF HIS FEET.

In the crimson of the morning, in the whiteness of the noon,
In the amber glory of the day's retreat,
In the midnight, robed in darkness, or the gleaming of the moon,
I listen for the coming of His feet.

I have heard His weary footsteps on the sands of Galilee,
On the temple's marble pavement, on the street,
Worn with weight of sorrow, faltering up the slopes of Calvary,
The sorrow of the coming of His feet.

Down the minster-aisles of splendor, from betwixt the cherubim,
Through the wondering throng, with motion strong and fleet,
Sounds His victor tread, approaching with a music far and dim —
The music of the coming of His feet.

Sandaled not with shoon of silver, girdled not with woven gold,
Weighted not with shimmering gems and odors sweet,
But white-winged and shod with glory in the Tabor-light of old —
The glory of the coming of His feet.

He is coming, O my spirit! with his everlasting peace,
With His blessedness immortal and complete,
He is coming, O my spirit! and His coming brings release,
I listen for the coming of His feet.

Independent.

YELLOW FEVER.

The following important letter appeared in the *Boston Daily Herald* of September 30th:

WEAR POWDERED SULPHUR IN YOUR SHOES.

To the Editor of The Herald:

Many years ago the Hon. Casey Young, member of congress from Memphis, Tenn., told me that he and many others escaped from yellow fever, which had been prevailing to a terrible extent in Memphis, by simply wearing powdered sulphur in their shoes. In one instance he had a large number of gentlemen in his offices and advised them in regard to this matter, and every man who acted upon his advice escaped the fever, while quite a number of them who did not had it.

When the grip was attacking almost every family in Boston a few years ago, I sent an officer to the Hyam match factory, who reported that out of the large number of persons employed there not one had been attacked by the grip. I distinctly remember reading some years ago that all persons working in the Italian sulphur mines escaped the malaria that prevailed all about them. I remember, also, in a book written by an eminent German physician, translated into English, his assertion that persons observing the ordinary rules of health, and wearing sulphur constantly in their shoes were completely protected from cholera. I have also had at different times evidence given to me that the wearing of sulphur in the shoes has in various cases cured persons afflicted with rheumatism.

It may be that the old New England custom of our forefathers and foremothers, giving to their children every spring brimstone and molasses, was not without a good foundation, and the effect of a few doses, as many of us know, is sufficiently powerful to blacken the silver pieces carried in one's pocket-book, so that car conductors and others sometimes hesitate to receive them. I think, in view of the present epidemic in the South, which may increase, it is well to send out this information widely through channels where it will be likely to attract public attention.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Boston, Sept. 29, 1897.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Annual Report of the Washington, D. C., Society shows excellent work. There is no Society outside of our own in which we have cause to feel a deeper interest.

THE GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION OF OUR HUMANE LITERATURE.

A friend urges a larger gratuitous distribution of our humane literature and suggests plans. To which we answer:

(1) We have for several years been distributing it at the rate of about \$15,000 a year, which is all we can afford.

(2) That to comply with the requests of our friends would probably require about double that sum—say \$30,000 a year.

(3) That if we had the means we could easily distribute through our American Humane Education Society's Bands of Mercy and other humane channels ten times that sum—say \$150,000 every year.

(4) That to properly carry on our "American Humane Education Society's" work would require as much money as any of our sectarian missionary societies have—say \$500,000 or upwards every year.

(5) What work in the world is more important to-day for the protection of the property and lives of human beings than the humane education of the millions of children and youth now in our public and private schools as well as in those of foreign countries?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

TO ALL CLERGYMEN IN THE UNITED STATES AND ELSEWHERE.

In the Sunday-school of a large church in Baltimore they have decided to secure a large number of annual subscriptions for *Our Dumb Animals*. The solicitor's commission, namely, twenty-five cents on each copy, to be given to aid in church work. Our regular price is fifty cents a copy.

If in every Sunday-school of the United States the same plan should be adopted, it would raise the circulation of *Our Dumb Animals* to millions, and at the same time raise in every Sunday-school a considerable amount of money to be used for church work or any other work that the Sunday-school may choose to give it to.

From President Whiston of University of Texas: "I wish *Our Dumb Animals* could be put into the hands of every boy and girl in America."

From President Mitchell of Leland University, New Orleans: "The beneficent influence of *Our Dumb Animals* and of the "Bands of Mercy" are already beginning to be recognized throughout the civilized world. The blessing of God and the benedictions of all good men will surely attend you."

From President King of Cornell College, Iowa: "I could hardly wish a greater benediction for the children of the public schools of America than for your paper to be within the reach of all their pupils."

From President Fennedy, C. R., of St. Mary's College, Kentucky: "My sympathies and good wishes are entirely with your noble efforts, and I wish you full success."

From President Crook of Ohio University: "Bright, breezy, suggestive — *Our Dumb Animals* — good humor, courage, kindness."

"May it be long to that day of promotion which shall cancel the last letter of your name."

From President Stetson of Des Moines College, Iowa: "I believe most thoroughly in the noble work of your American Humane Education Society."

From President Wilder of Illinois Wesleyan University: "I am increasingly impressed with the far-reaching and wholesome influence of your American Humane Education Society."

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 30863 Defiance, Ohio.
1st Ward School.
Excelsior Band.
P., J. J. Burns.
30864 No. 1 Band.
P., Mrs. Perkey.
30865 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Kingsbury.
30866 Buckeye Band.
P., Miss Heatley.
30867 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Dittmore.
30868 Geo. Washington Band.
P., Miss Gleason.
30869 Chas. Dickens Band.
P., Miss Goove.
30870 J. G. Whittier Band.
P., Miss Hardy.
30871 Anthony Wayne Band.
P., Miss Wisler.
30872 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Higgins.
30873 1st Try Band.
P., Miss Sheridan.
30874 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Richold.
30875 Golden Rod Band.
P., Miss Dunn.
30876 Rainbow Band.
P., Miss Blue.
30877 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Wible.
30878 4th Ward School.
Buckeye Band.
P., Miss Hall.
30879 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Wells.
30880 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Haller.
30881 Little Workers Band.
P., Miss Sampson.
30882 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Roedel.
30883 1st Try Band.
P., Miss Boor.
30884 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Ensign.
30885 Lily Band.
P., Miss Minsal.
30886 3d Ward School.
George Washington Band.
P., Miss Prueser.
30887 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Miller.
30888 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Seiler.
30889 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Heintzelman.
30890 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Haymaker.
30891 2d Ward School.
Band.
P., Miss Seibert.
30892 Band.
P., Miss Culkins.
30893 Sisters of Notre Dame School.
Star of the Sea Band.
P., Sister Mary Phillips.
30894 Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Mary Isadore.
30895 Infant of Bethlehem Band.
P., Sister Mary Irene.
30896 Paulding, Ohio.
Public Schools.
C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., W. H. Yant.
30897 Cowper Band.
P., Mr. Nihart.
30898 J. G. Whittier Band.
P., Mr. Rice.
30899 Alice Cary Band.
P., Mrs. Nihart.
30900 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mr. Duckwell.
30901 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Chivington.
30902 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Barber.
30903 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Rees.
30904 Mayflower Band.
P., Miss Higgins.
30905 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Barnes.
30906 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Cory.
30907 Sunbeam Band.
P., Mrs. Mustard.
30908 1st Try Band.
P., Miss Duckwall.
30909 Cecil, Ohio.
George Washington Band.
P., Edward Wahl.
30910 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Minick.
30911 Eddystone, Pa.
L. T. L. Band.
P., Sadie Harris.
- 30912 East Groveland, N. Y.
E. Groveland Band.
P., Miss Hester Magee.
30913 Des Moines, Iowa.
Central Star Band.
P., Elizabeth Williams.
30914 Lancaster, Mass.
Industrial School for Girls.
Fay Cottage Band.
P., Miss J. C. Trask.
30915 Mary Lamb Cottage Band.
P., Miss A. Hawley.
30916 Elm Cottage Band.
P., Miss G. L. Smith.
30917 Rogers Hall Band.
P., Miss E. A. Bartlett.
30918 Richardson Hall Band.
P., Mrs. H. Allan.
30919 Hagerstown, Md.
Grace U. B. Church Band.
P., D. F. Snyder.
30920 Natick, Mass.
Wide Awake Band.
P., May F. Gilson.
30921 Harvard Band.
P., Mabel A. Woodward.
30922 Mayflower Band.
P., Effie Nicholson.
30923 Southville Band.
P., Isabel K. Heinlein.
30924 Maud Muller Band.
P., Mary E. Mahan.
30925 Young Protectors Band.
P., Miss E. W. Hathaway.
30926 O. D. A. Band.
P., Annie M. Cupples.
30927 Evening Star Band.
P., Cecelia E. Jennings.
30928 Morning Star Band.
P., Neva G. Mitchell.
30929 Walnut Hill Band.
P., Sarah Goldthwaite.
30930 Bacon Band.
P., L. Adelaide Farwell.
30931 Lowell, Mass.
Abraham Lincoln School.
Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 1.
P., James L. Millen.
30932 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 2.
P., Grace Scribner.
30933 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 3.
P., Anna A. Burnham.
30934 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 4.
P., Verna V. Hodgman.
30935 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 5.
P., Mary A. Gorman.
30936 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 6.
P., Ellen L. Floyd.
30937 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 7.
P., Ella E. Prescott.
30938 Abraham Lincoln Bd. Div. 8.
P., Annie R. Chace.
30939 Sheldon, Iowa.
1st Try Band.
P., Miss Mary A. Wilson.
30940 Lowell, Mass.
Butler Gram. School.
Butler Band Div. 1.
P., Nellie F. Murphy.
30941 Butler Band Div. 2.
P., Margaret T. McCarthy.
30942 Butler Band Div. 3.
P., A. C. Corbett.
30943 Butler Band Div. 4.
P., Mary I. Dolan.
30944 Butler Band Div. 5.
P., Delia T. Brady.
30945 Butler Band Div. 6.
P., Mary E. Lane.
30946 Butler Band Div. 7.
P., Katherine E. Kelley.
30947 Butler Band Div. 8.
P., Agnes M. Foley.
30948 Butler Band Div. 9.
P., Grace G. Marren.
30949 Butler Band Div. 10.
P., Mary L. McSorley.
30950 Butler Band Div. 11.
P., Jennie D. Noble.
30951 Butler Band Div. 12.
P., S. E. Tully.
30952 Sligo, Pa.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Gilbert Switzer.
30953 Brand Ridge, Ill.
L. T. L. Band.
P., Miss Ethel Rogers.
30954 Lowell, Mass.
Butler School.
Butler Band Div. 13.
P., H. E. Gookin.
30955 Butler Band Div. 14.
P., Alice O'Brien.
30956 Butler Band Div. 15.
P., Annie T. Delay.
30957 Butler Band Div. 16.
P., Katharine M. Usher.
30958 Weed St. School.
Weed St. School Band Div. 1.
P., Mary B. McGovern.
30959 Weed St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Lilla M. McEvoy.
- 30960 Weed St. School Band Div. 3.
P., Mary J. Carmichael.
30961 Carter St. School.
Golden Robin Band.
P., Isabella T. Vinall.
30962 Robin Red Breast Band.
P., Cornelia M. Davis.
30963 Bob White School.
P., Katherine F. Brady.
30964 Blue Bird Band.
P., Mary V. Johnston.
30965 Snowbird Band.
P., Margaret J. Connors.
30966 Morristown, N. J.
Margaret Lanier Band.
P., Minnie Zurcher.
30967 Margaret Lanier Band.
P., Allen Huff.
30968 Lowell, Mass.
Highland Gram. School.
Highland School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Flora I. Moffitt.
30969 Highland School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Mary F. Foss.
30970 Highland School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Estelle L. Whitney.
30971 Highland School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Abbie F. Woodward.
30972 Highland School Bd. Div. 5.
P., L. K. Battles.
30973 Highland School Bd. Div. 6.
P., N. A. Coburn.
30974 Highland School Bd. Div. 7.
P., Lucella A. Wardwell.
30975 Highland School Bd. Div. 8.
P., Minnie C. Gray.
30976 Highland School Bd. Div. 9.
P., Fannie M. Clark.
30977 Highland School Bd. Div. 10.
P., Edith L. Monroe.
30978 Highland School Bd. Div. 11.
P., Grace R. Saunders.
30979 Highland School Bd. Div. 12.
P., Carrie M. Sprague.
30980 Greenville, Ohio.
Henry Bergh Band.
P., Elizabeth Lynch.
30981 Grand Rapids, Mich.
Endeavor Band.
P., Pauline DeYoung.
30982 Greenville, Ohio.
Hubbard Band.
P., Lolle Dittman.
30983 Leocompton, Kan.
Leocompton Band.
P., Rose E. Barker.
30984 Spring Hill, Pa.
Spring Hill Union Band.
P., Mrs. Margaret Lyon.
30985 Equinunk, Pa.
Equinunk Band.
P., Miss Grace Hodge.
30986 Colchester, Conn.
Baconwood Seminary Band.
P., Ida M. Keigwin.
30987 Greenville, Ohio.
George T. Angell Band.
P., Elizabeth McKennan.
30988 Auburn, Maine.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. E. M. Partridge.
30989 Providence, R. I.
Animals' Friend Band.
P., Miss Cora A. Bowen.
30990 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss F. M. Kennon.
30991 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss S. R. Doty.
30992 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss G. Huntington.
30993 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss R. B. Hayes.
30994 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss M. H. Brennan.
30995 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss C. F. Doran.
30996 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss M. G. Cooney.
30997 Animals Friend Band.
P., Miss L. I. Fisher.
30998 Kind Friends of Dumb Animals Band.
P., Miss E. K. S. Puffer.
30999 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss E. C. Baker.
31000 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss E. B. Wallace.
31001 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss M. F. McOsker.
31002 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss M. A. Dawson.
31003 Kind Friends of Dumb Animals Band.
P., H. S. Bowen.
31004 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Miss I. A. Howard.
31005 Montreal, Can.
Junior C. E. So. Meth. Church Band.
P., Mrs. R. Jones.
- 31006 Worcester, Mass.
Dewey St. S. S. Band.
P., G. W. Sargent.
31007 Lowell, Mass.
Dover St. School.
Dover St. Band Div. 1.
P., Clara B. Horne.
31008 Dover St. Band Div. 2.
P., Clementine H. Bowers.
31009 Dover St. Band Div. 3.
P., Bertha Gardner.
31010 Plain St. School.
Pioneer Band Div. 1.
P., Flora H. Sprague.
31011 Pioneer Band Div. 2.
P., Mary A. Farnham.
31012 Pioneer Band Div. 3.
P., Edith M. Abbott.
31013 Pioneer Band Div. 4.
P., Lilla M. Stanley.
31014 Pioneer Band Div. 5.
P., Laura E. Lee.
31015 Highland School.
Highland School Bd. Div. 13.
P., Arvilla L. Reader.
31016 Highland School Bd. Div. 14.
P., Grace F. Ward.
31017 Highland School Bd. Div. 15.
P., Annie E. King.
31018 Franklin School.
Franklin School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Sarah C. Fiske.
31019 Franklin School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Lizzie S. Lowe.
31020 Franklin School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Marion J. Stevenson.
31021 Franklin School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Kate S. Jones.
31022 Lyon Street School.
Lyon School Band Div. 1.
P., Alice T. Lee.
31023 Lyon School Band Div. 2.
P., Annabel Costello.
31024 Lyon School Band Div. 3.
P., Mary McCarty.
31025 Lyon School Band Div. 4.
P., Nellie A. Hunt.
31026 Edson School.
Theodore Edson Band Div. 1.
P., Miss Webster.
31027 Theodore Edson Band Div. 2.
P., Rosalie T. Burns.
31028 Theodore Edson Band Div. 3.
P., Annie E. Donovan.
31029 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 4.
P., Mary F. Ward.
31030 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 5.
P., Kate J. Hayes.
31031 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 6.
P., Margie F. Marren.
31032 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 7.
P., Sarah J. Crosby.
31033 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 8.
P., Bertha M. Rowlandson.
31034 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 9.
P., Mary A. Balch.
31035 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 10.
P., Lena M. Robinson.
31036 Theodore Edson Bd. Div. 11.
P., Julia B. Biorau.
31037 St. Louis, Mo.
Co. H. L. T. L. Band.
P., Miss Fannie Teal.
31038 Wenatchee, Wash.
Yellowbell Band.
P., James Cummins.
31039 Cicero, Ind.
Junior Epworth League Bd.
P., Leona Neal.
31040 Kansas City, Mo.
Wide Awake Band.
P., Frances Downing.
31041 Washington School Band.
P., Mae Ollis.
31042 St. Paul, Minn.
Wesley Band.
P., Mrs. James Rothwell.
31043 Seneca, Kan.
Seneca Jr. League Band.
P., Mrs. Nellie T. Magee.
31044 Stafford Springs, Conn.
Children's Band.
P., Caroline R. Comins.
31045 N. Platte, Neb.
Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Berenice Searle.
31046 Memphis, Tenn.
Le Moyne Band.
P., Irene Flynn.
31047 Winnebago, Ill.
Winnebago High School Bd.
P., Miss Mina Beach.
31048 Arkansas City, Kan.
Protection Band.
P., Nell Masters.
31049 Williamsport, Pa.
Emma A. Bradley Band.
P., Miss Pott.
31050 Hueneme, Cal.
Canary Band.
P., Miss Kitty Wilson.
- 31051 Williamsport, Md.
Emerson Band.
P., Mr. F. L. King.
31052 Seagull Band.
P., Miss Katie Schnebly.
31053 Meadow Lark Band.
P., Miss Mamie Schnebly.
31054 Baltimore Oriole Band.
P., Miss Nellie T. Reed.
31055 Morning Star Band.
P., Miss Stella Heiberger.
31056 Bishop Wayman Band.
P., Miss Cora Mackey.
31057 Lowell, Mass.
Green School Band Div. 1.
P., Albert L. Bachelder.
31058 Green School Band Div. 2.
P., Clara A. Hanaford.
31059 Green School Band Div. 3.
P., Lizzie A. Nolan.
31060 Green School Band Div. 4.
P., Esther G. Donlan.
31061 Green School Band Div. 5.
P., Miss Miles.
31062 Green School Band Div. 6.
P., Mary M. Kearney.
31063 Green School Band Div. 7.
P., Lena A. Gookin.
31064 Green School Band Div. 8.
P., Kate F. McCarthy.
31065 Green School Band Div. 9.
P., Miss Carlton.
31066 Green School Band Div. 10.
P., Jennie E. Fay.
31067 Bartlett Gram. School.
Bartlett Band Div. 1.
P., Mary B. Kent.
31068 Bartlett Band Div. 2.
P., Belle A. Prescott.
31069 Bartlett Band Div. 3.
P., Belle F. Batchelder.
31070 Bartlett Band Div. 4.
P., Blanche A. Cheney.
31071 Bartlett Band Div. 5.
P., Amy L. Tucke.
31072 Bartlett Band Div. 6.
P., M. E. Walsh.
31073 Bartlett Band Div. 7.
P., M. I. Howe.
31074 Bartlett Band Div. 8.
P., I. L. Samuels.
31075 Bartlett Band Div. 9.
P., N. C. Mahoney.
31076 Bartlett Band Div. 10.
P., Helen M. Osgood.
31077 Bartlett Band Div. 11.
P., Gertrude L. Sponholtz.
31078 Bartlett Band Div. 12.
P., Alice I. Dewar.
31079 Chicago, Ill.
Park Av. Jr. League Band.
P., Orpha A. Rankin.
31080 Eddystone, Pa.
L. T. L. Band.
P., Jennie James.
31081 Hagerstown, Md.
Happy Band.
P., Miss Flora M. Brewer.
31082 Crosswicks, N. J.
Crosswicks Band.
P., Adaline O. Waters.
31083 Halifax, N. S.
Victoria Band.
P., M. C. Brims.
31084 Flushing, L. I., N. Y.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Ella L. Parks.
31085 Mansfield, Ohio.
Alexander Club Band.
P., Mrs. Anna C. Estill.
31086 Lowell, Mass.
Colburn School.
Colburn Band Div. 1.
P., Margaret Fox.
31087 Colburn Band Div. 2.
P., Addie E. Edwards.
31088 Colburn Band Div. 3.
P., Alice D. Gunbury.
31089 Colburn Band Div. 4.
P., Agnes Bailey.
31090 Colburn Band Div. 5.
P., Flora A. Owen.
31091 Colburn Band Div. 6.
P., Margaret Howe.
31092 Colburn Band Div. 7.
P., B. T. Sweeney.
31093 Colburn Band Div. 8.
P., B. MacCue.
31094 Lowell Training School.
Teachers Band.
P., Miss Gertrude Edmund.
31095 Training School Band Div. 1.
P., Mary S. Tunny.
31096 Training School Band Div. 2.
P., Maud E. Green.
31097 Training School Band Div. 3.
P., H. L. Wheeler.
31098 Training School Band Div. 4.
P., Grace C. Delany.
31099 Little Bo Peep Band.
P., Josephine Donehue.

- 31100 Pawtucket Gram. School.
Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Wm. F. Barry.
- 31101 Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Goldie M. Gardner.
- 31102 Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Carrie M. Hart.
- 31103 Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Elizabeth A. Hart.
- 31104 Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 5.
P., Julia M. Healey.
- 31105 Pawtucket School Bd. Div. 6.
P., Effie I. Marshall.
- 31103 Mammoth Road School.
Mammoth Road School Bd.
Div. 1.
P., Ellen M. Holden.
- 31107 Mammoth Road School Bd.
Div. 2.
P., Nellie F. Davidson.
- 31108 Mammoth Road School Bd.
Div. 3.
P., Alice B. Bessie.
- 31109 School Street School.
School St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Eugenia L. Hogan.
- 31110 School St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Fannie A. Hardy.
- 31111 Worthen Street School.
Worthen Street School Band
Div. 1.
P., Mary L. Hill.
- 31112 Worthen Street School Band.
Div. 2.
P., Esther V. Green.
- 31113 Worthen Street School Band.
Div. 3.
P., Mary J. Alger.
- 31114 Worthen Street School Band
Div. 4.
P., Mary R. Marren.
- 31115 Morrill School.
Morrill School Band Div. 1.
P., Nellie M. Brown.
- 31116 Morrill School Band Div. 2.
P., E. F. Coughlan.
- 31117 Morrill School Band Div. 3.
P., Anna M. Courtney.
- 31118 Morrill School Band Div. 4.
P., Grace I. Washburn.
- 31119 Bethany, Mo.
Bethany Band.
P., Goldie Nally.
- 31120 Binghamton, N. Y.
Main St. Bap. Jr. Band.
P., Mrs. E. L. Wilkins.
- 31121 Newton, Mass.
Newton Band.
P., Leo F. J. Murray.
- 31122 So. Bethlehem, Pa.
Central Band, No. 2.
P., Elizabeth A. Dinan.
- 31123 Bath, Me.
Young People's Band.
P., Louise H. Abbott.
- 31124 Morristown, N. J.
Margaret Lanier Band.
P., Susie Taylor.
- 31125 Margaret Lanier Band.
P., Miss Lizzie Taylor.
- 31126 Winnebago, Ill.
I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Anna Xander.
- 31127 St. Anthony Park, St. Paul,
Minn.
St. Anthony Park Band.
P., Mrs. F. E. Chase.
- 31128 Sidney, N. Y.
Hope Band.
P., Mrs. Bertha Clark.
- 31129 Belefontaine, Ohio.
Sunshine Band.
P., Myrtle F. Smith.
- 31130 Springfield, Ohio.
Sunshine Band.
P., Anna M. Knuth.
- 31131 Lowell, Mass.
Fayette St. School.
Fayette St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Georgia A. Harnden.
- 31132 Fayette St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Mary A. Meehan.
- 31133 Central St. School.
Central St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Eliza Cowley.
- 31134 Central St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Eliza G. Lawler.
- 31135 Central St. School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Katherine J. Lawler.
- 31136 Central St. School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Lilla J. Greenhalge.
- 31137 Chapel St. School.
Chapel St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Rose E. McVey.
- 31138 Chapel St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Lizzie A. Molloy.
- 31139 Ames St. School.
Ames St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Amanda M. Hadley.
- 31140 Ames St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Kate F. Murphy.
- 31141 Ames St. School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Mary E. Drew.
- 31142 Ames St. School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Lizzie M. Hadley.
- 31143 High St. School.
High St. School Band Div. 1.
P., Clara A. Emerson.
- 31144 High St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Elizabeth Worthen.
- 31145 Pond St. School.
Pond St. School Band Div. 1.
P., Winnifred Haggerty.
- 31146 Pond St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Adelaide Crowley.
- 31147 Sidney, N. Y.
Sidney Band.
P., Miss Grace Taylor.
- 31148 Good Cheer Band.
P., A. E. McKinney.
- 31149 Lowell, Mass.
Moody Grammar School.
Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 1.
P., Wm. S. Green.
- 31150 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 2.
P., Carrie A. Paul.
- 31151 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 3.
P., Therese F. Donoghue.
- 31152 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 4.
P., Frances E. Hardman.
- 31153 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 5.
P., Ella M. Breene.
- 31154 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 6.
P., Frances E. Garrity.
- 31155 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 7.
P., Elizabeth W. Frost.
- 31156 Moody Grammar School Band
Div. 8.
P., Maude A. Jones.
- 31157 Pond St. School.
Pond St. School Band Div. 3.
P., Marietta Hill.
- 31158 Missoula, Montana.
George T. Angell Band.
P., Jessie H. McKellar.
- 31159 Stewartville, Minn.
Little Workers Band.
P., Miss Allie Robbins.
- 31160 Chemawa, Oregon.
Chemawa Band No. 1.
P., Miss Florence Wells.
- 31161 Chemawa Band No. 2.
P., Miss Frances Bowman.
- 31162 Rochester, N. Y.
Immaculate Conception Bd.
P., Raymond Doolin.
- 31163 Wyalusing, Pa.
Wyalusing Band.
Sec., Mrs. Augusta Howard.
- 31164 Henry, Ill.
Henry Band.
P., Ella Meier.
- 31165 Lowell, Mass.
Cabot St. School.
Cabot St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Katherine T. Lennon.
- 31166 Cabot St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Mary J. Murphy.
- 31167 Cabot St. School Band Div. 3.
P., Nellie T. Gilday.
- 31168 Cabot St. School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Mary T. Whelley.
- 31169 Cross St. School.
Cross St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Sarah E. Seales.
- 31170 Cross St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Alice G. Stiles.
- 31171 Cross St. School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Ellen M. White.
- 31172 Cross St. School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Katherine Kelly.
- 31173 Eliot School.
Eliot School Band Div. 1.
P., Ellen Corbett.
- 31174 Eliot School Band Div. 2.
P., Nellie T. O'Grady.
- 31175 Eliot School Band Div. 3.
P., Loyola McCann.
- 31176 Eliot School Band Div. 4.
P., E. A. Stillings.
- 31177 Charles St. School.
Charles St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Alice T. Owens.
- 31178 Charles St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Ella E. Gardner.
- 31179 Charles St. School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Ellen A. O'Connell.
- 31180 Charles St. School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Katherine T. Lennon.
- 31181 Jeffersonville, Ind.
High School.
No. 1 Band.
P., D. S. Kelley.
- 31182 No. 2 Band.
P., C. M. Marble.
- 31183 No. 3 Band.
P., L. F. Doerr.
- 31184 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Funk.
- 31185 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Wolfe.
- 31186 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Hertzsch.
- 31187 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Wicht.
- 31188 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Pawson.
- 31189 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Hobbs.
- 31190 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Laper.
- 31191 Jefferson, Ind.
Wall St. School.
Excelsior Band.
P., R. F. Taylor.
- 31192 Lincoln Band.
P., J. O. Oglesby.
- 31193 John Brown Band.
P., Miss Penn.
- 31194 Fred Douglas Band.
P., C. P. Skinner.
- 31195 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Gray.
- 31196 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss McClellan.
- 31197 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Smith.
- 31198 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Bibb.
- 31199 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Martin.
- 31200 Chestnut St. School.
Excelsior Band.
P., F. E. Andrews.
- 31201 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Polk.
- 31202 Whittier Band.
P., Miss Lawrence.
- 31203 Holmes Band.
P., Miss Veasey.
- 31204 Washington Band.
P., Miss Baxter.
- 31205 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Voigt.
- 31206 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Cain.
- 31207 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Bower.
- 31208 C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., Miss Walkup.
- 31209 Lily Band.
P., Miss Herbert.
- 31210 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Board.
- 31211 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Flakstun.
- 31212 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Watts.
- 31213 Rose Hill School.
Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., C. F. Fox.
- 31214 Martin Band.
P., Miss Martin.
- 31215 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Craig.
- 31216 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Schwaninger.
- 31217 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Holmes.
- 31218 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Jacobs.
- 31219 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Felker.
- 31220 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Wilson.
- 31221 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Hines.
- 31222 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Warder.
- 31223 J. Whitcomb Riley Band.
P., Miss Eaken.
- 31224 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Williams.
- 31225 Port Fulton School.
Neal Dow Band.
P., C. W. Stotzer.
- 31226 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Hoover.
- 31227 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Frederick.
- 31228 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Cook.
- 31229 Lincoln Band.
P., C. A. Martin.
- 31230 St. Augustine School.
Star of the Sea Band.
P., Sister Winifride.
- 31231 Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Mary Gertrude.
- 31232 Holy Innocents Village School
Band, Div. 2.
P., Sister Mary Columbia.
- 31233 St. Aloysius Band.
P., Sister Mary Anyisia.
- 31234 St. Anthony School.
St. Anthony School Band.
P., Sister Hycintha.
- 31235 St. Anthony School Bd. No. 2.
P., Sister Aniamaria.
- 31236 Seymour, Ind.
Shields School.
No. 1 Band.
P., H. C. Montgomery.
- 31237 No. 2 Band.
P., T. E. Sanders.
- 31238 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Branaman.
- 31239 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Jackson.
- 31240 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Hancock.
- 31241 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Horst.
- 31242 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Sarver.
- 31243 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Childs.
- 31244 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Marsh.
- 31245 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Phelan.
- 31246 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Alwes.
- 31247 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Keith.
- 31248 Park School.
Pansy Band.
P., Mrs. Fitch.
- 31249 Lily Band.
P., Miss Baird.
- 31250 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Banta.
- 31251 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Frey.
- 31252 Laurel School.
Pansy Band.
P., Miss Love.
- 31253 Violet Band.
P., Miss Andrews.
- 31254 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Mitchell.
- 31255 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Vosbrinck.
- 31256 Lynn School.
George Washington Band.
P., A. L. Stewart.
- 31257 Fred Douglas Band.
P., Miss Trail.
- 31258 Third Ward School.
Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Schobert.
- 31259 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Miller.
- 31260 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Gasaway.
- 31261 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Reich.
- 31262 St. Ambrose School.
St. Ambrose School Band.
P., Sister Irene.
- 31263 St. Ambrose School Band
No. 2.
P., Sister Angelina.
- 31264 St. Ambrose School Band
No. 3.
P., Sister Waltrude.
- 31265 Evangelical Lutheran School.
Lutheran School Band.
P., Chr. Seidel.
- 31266 Lutheran School Band, No. 2.
P., Mr. Wilde.
- 31267 Scottsburg, Ind.
No. 1 Band.
P., U. F. Lewis.
- 31268 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Kirk.
- 31269 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Marshall.
- 31270 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Mitchell.
- 31271 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Hubbard.
- 31272 No. 6 Band.
P., Mrs. Prosser.
- 31273 No. 7 Band.
P., W. L. Morrison.
- 31274 Edinburg, Ind.
George T. Angell Band.
P., C. F. Patterson.
- 31275 John G. Whittier Band.
P., Mr. Haworth.
- 31276 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Waggoner.
- 31277 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Mateman.
- 31278 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Ward.
- 31279 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Pate.
- 31280 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Bonsall.
- 31281 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Rose.
- 31282 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Pate.
- 31283 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Mullen.
- 31284 Lowell, Mass.
Middlesex Village School.
Middlesex Village School
Band, Div. 1.
P., Harriet Wakefield.
- 31285 Middlesex Village School
Band, Div. 2.
P., Martha Rogers.
- 31286 Middlesex Village School
Band, Div. 3.
P., Gertrude C. Ring.
- 31287 Kirk Street School.
Kirk St. School Band, Div. 1.
P., Eliza A. Davis.
- 31288 Kirk St. School Band, Div. 2.
P., Laura H. Palmer.
- 31289 Richland, Mich.
Beautiful Joe Club Band.
P., Miss Nellie Stratton.
- 31290 Angola, Ind.
Young Hopeluts Band.
P., Chandler Stroh.
- 31291 Sheldon, Ill.
Junior League Band.
P., Mrs. J. A. Riason.
- 31292 Chewsville, Md.
Edgar Allan Poe Band.
P., Mr. T. H. Newman.
- 31293 Robin Red Breast Band.
P., Miss A. M. Beck.
- 31294 Lowell, Mass.
St. Patrick's School.
St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 1.
P., Brother Hugh.
- 31295 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 2.
P., Brother Alphonse.
- 31296 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 3.
P., Brother Celestine.
- 31297 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 4.
P., Brother Fidelis.
- 31298 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 5.
P., Brother Frederick.
- 31299 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 6.
P., Brother Ambrose.
- 31300 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 7.
P., Brother Gerard.
- 31301 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 8.
P., Brother Cyprian.
- 31302 St. Patrick's School Band,
Div. 9.
P., Brother Arsenius.
- 31303 Union Bridge, Md.
Junior Endeavor Band.
P., Miss Eliz. L. Murray.
- 31304 Red Wing, Minn.
7th Grade Central Band.
P., Lillian Tandy.
- 31305 Glenville, Ohio.
Violet Band.
P., Ralph Van Bergen.
- 31306 Lowell, Mass.
Tenth Street School.
Tenth St. School Band, Div. 1.
P., Mary F. Beane.
- 31307 Tenth St. School Band, Div. 2.
P., Alice A. Holtham.
- 31308 Tenth St. School Band, Div. 3.
P., Ella A. Bailey.
- 31309 School of Sisters of Notre
Dame.
Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 1.
P., Sister M. Lidwine.
- 31310 Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 2.
P., Sister Gertrude Marie.
- 31311 Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 3.
P., Sister Edith.
- 31312 Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 4.
P., Sister Mary Helen.
- 31313 Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 5.
P., Sister S. Louise.
- 31314 Notre Dame School Band,
Div. 6.
P., Sister Magdalena.
- 31315 Notre Dame Academy.
Notre Dame Academy Band,
Div. 1.
P., Sister Mary Beatrice.
- 31316 Notre Dame Academy Band,
Div. 2.
P., Sister Mary Phillipa.
- 31317 Notre Dame Academy Band,
Div. 3.
P., Sister Mary of St. Alice.
- 31318 Notre Dame Academy Band,
Div. 4.
P., Sister Maria Bernard.
- 31319 Howard Street School.
Howard St. School Band,
Div. 1.
P., M. E. Green.
- 31320 Howard St. School Band,
Div. 2.
P., Alice C. Green.
- 31321 Grand St. School.
Grand St. School Band, Div. 1.
P., Minnie A. Wilson.
- 31322 Grand St. School Band, Div. 2.
P., Lura E. Aldrich.
- 31323 Powell St. School.
Powell St. School Band, Div. 1.
P., Viola A. Hamblet.
- 31324 Powell St. School Band, Div. 2.
P., Lillian Sproat.
- 31325 Pine St. School.
Pine St. School Band, Div. 1.
P., Carrie J. Bailey.
- 31326 Pine St. School Band, Div. 2.
P., Emily S. Abbott.
- 31327 Merriam, Kan.
Hope of Merriam Band.
P., Ross D. Zehner.
- 31328 Smithsburg, Md.
Alexander Wilson Band.
P., Edgar Nicodemus.
- 31329 White Heron Band.
No. 1 Band.
P., Jos. A. Burkhardt.
- 31330 Bobolink Band.
P., Miss K. E. Slauchenhaupt.
- 31331 Butterfly Band.
P., Miss Bessie G. Winter.
- 31332 Sidney, N. Y.
Good Shepherd Band.
P., Earl B. Warner.
- 31333 Cavestown, Md.
Olive Thorne Miller Band.
P., J. W. Wolfinger.
- 31334 Tiny Tots Band.
P., Miss M. Steck.
- 31335 Franklin, Ind.
High School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Will Featheringell.
- 31336 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Palmer.
- 31337 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Middleton.
- 31338 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Fletcher.
- 31339 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Ryker.
- 31340 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Sloan.
- 31341 Central School.
C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., Miss Lukens.
- 31342 Neverfail Band.
P., Miss Byers.

- 31343 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Drybread.
- 31344 Mayflower Band.
P., Miss Paris Maine.
- 31345 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Farley.
- 31346 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss McClain.
- 31347 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Crowell.
- 31348 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Gorbey.
- 31349 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Dunlap.
- 31350 Violet Band.
P., Miss White.
- 31351 Pansy Band.
P., Mrs. White.
- 31352 I'll Try Band.
P., Amber Dungan.
- 31353 No. 1 Band.
P., R. Jeking.
- 31354 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Weaver.
- 31355 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Thompson.
- 31356 Columbus, Ind. High School.
P., John A. Carnagey.
- 31357 No. 2 Band.
P., Samuel Wertz.
- 31358 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Arman.
- 31359 No. 4 Band.
P., John J. Boyle.
- 31360 No. 5 Band.
P., W. C. Cox.
- 31361 Central School.
C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., T. D. Aker.
- 31362 Golden Rule Band.
P., G. C. Angerman.
- 31363 Longfellow Band.
P., C. C. Morrison.
- 31364 Lincoln Band.
P., Amy Brown.
- 31365 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Day.
- 31366 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Bray.
- 31367 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Lambert.
- 31368 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Veach.
- 31369 Violet Band.
P., Willa Spurgeon.
- 31370 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Quick.
- 31371 John Brown Band.
P., Charles A. Jackson.
- 31372 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss McCallum.
- 31373 North School.
Willing Workers Band.
P., O. M. McCracken.
- 31374 Helping Hand Band.
P., Lina D. Reeves.
- 31375 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Ida C. George.
- 31376 C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., Virginia Hayes.
- 31377 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Goodnow.
- 31378 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Galbraith.
- 31379 Lily Band.
P., Miss Mayfield.
- 31380 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Clark.
- 31381 South School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Minnie B. Keith.
- 31382 No. 2 Band.
P., Martha Scott.
- 31383 No. 3 Band.
P., Addie Schuoler.
- 31384 No. 4 Band.
P., L. Burns.
- 31385 North Side School.
No. 1 Band.
P., John I. Cochran.
- 31386 No. 2 Band.
P., Grace Price.
- 31387 No. 3 Band.
P., Margaret Gilday.
- 31388 No. 4 Band.
P., Eli M. Engelbach.
- 31389 Maple Grove School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Fannie Pope.
- 31390 No. 2 Band.
P., Lois Wetzel.
- 31391 No. 3 Band.
P., Ella Duncan.
- 31392 St. Bartholomew School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Aurelia.
- 31393 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Aquilia.
- 31394 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister Amacleta.
- 31395 No. 4 Band.
P., Joseph Agnes.
- 31396 Geneva N. Y. Baptist Jr. Society Band.
P., Jennie Mecker.
- 31397 Gardiner, Me. Sunshine Jr. C. E. Band.
P., Mrs. J. L. Quimby.
- 31398 University Place, Neb. University Place Band.
P., Adaline A. Garlock.
- 31399 Hatchville, Mass. Hatchville Band.
P., Dorothea M. Collier.
- 31400 West Paris, Maine. Watchers Band.
P., Mrs. Emily L. Emmons.
- 31401 Mapleton, Minn. Helpful Pledge Band.
P., Mrs. D. Sutherland.
- 31402 Gloucester, Mass. Gloucester Band.
P., Guy Wilcox.
- 31403 Oange City, Kansas. Jr. Epworth League Band.
P., Beulah Crabtree.
- 31404 Middletown, Md. Tyler Band.
P., Miss Sophia Biser.
- 31405 Jamaica Plain, Mass. Endeavor Band.
P., Isabelle Mention.
- 31406 Duluth, Minn. Eudion School Band.
P., Miss Britts.
- 31407 W. Seattle, Wash. Sunbeam Band.
P., Willie Cramer.
- 31408 Bellingham, Minn. Willing Workers Band.
P., Carlos Powell.
- 31409 Lowell, Mass. Billings St. School. Billings St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Annie M. Robbins.
- 31410 Billings St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Halvina Lamere.
- 31411 Varnum Grammar School. Varnum School Band, Div. 1.
P., Elizabeth C. Kennedy.
- 31412 Varnum School Band, Div. 2.
P., Mary P. Wing.
- 31413 Varnum School Band, Div. 3.
P., M. W. Roberts.
- 31414 Varnum School Band, Div. 4.
P., Harriet Bradley.
- 31415 Varnum School Band, Div. 5.
P., Sarah A. Bradley.
- 31416 Varnum School Band, Div. 6.
P., Grace W. Balch.
- 31417 Varnum School Band, Div. 7.
P., Ada E. Hoole.
- 31418 Varnum School Band, Div. 8.
P., Rose Dowd.
- 31419 Varnum School Band, Div. 9.
P., Agnes T. Fay.
- 31420 Varnum School Band, Div. 10.
P., Elizabeth F. Garra.
- 31421 Varnum School Band, Div. 11.
P., Mary A. Fay.
- 31422 Varnum School Band, Div. 12.
P., Alice M. Magoon.
- 31423 Varnum School Band, Div. 13.
P., Julia Williams.
- 31424 Varnum School Band, Div. 14.
P., H. W. Varney.
- 31425 Varnum School Band, Div. 15.
P., Elizabeth Blandin.
- 31426 Colorado Springs, Colo. All Souls Band.
P., John N. Bonney.
- 31427 Seattle, Wash. Willing Workers Band.
P., Irene Howe.
- 31428 Idaho Springs, Colo. L. T. L. Band.
P., Latilla W. Bailey.
- 31429 N. Mankato, Minn. L. T. L. Band.
P., Ethel Walrath.
- 31430 Adrian, Mich. Northern Star Band.
P., Miss Nora Mitchell.
- 31431 Ashland, Wis. Ashland 1st M. E. Jr. League Band.
P., Maude Crouk.
- 31432 Alexandria, Ind. Mission Band.
P., Mrs. Elizabeth Hatten.
- 31433 Danville, Ill. Danville Band.
P., Mrs. May S. Howard.
- 31434 Fairmont, W. Va. Fairmont Band.
P., Miss Flossie Fleming.
- 31435 Seattle, Wash. Silver Star Band.
P., Miss Olga Hansen.
- 31436 Lowell, Mass. West Sixth Street School. West Sixth St. School Band Div. 1.
P., Stella J. Allen.
- 31437 West Sixth St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Lizzie F. Lamere.
- 31438 West Sixth St. School Band Div. 3.
P., Marion S. Keyes.
- 31439 West Sixth St. School Band Div. 4.
P., Mary J. Callahan.
- 31440 Lakeview Ave. School. Lakeview Ave. School Band Div. 1.
P., Marietta Crowley.
- 31441 Lakeview Ave. School Band Div. 2.
P., Margaret J. McCluskey.
- 31442 Lakeview Ave. School Band Div. 3.
P., Agnes T. Courtney.
- 31443 Lakeview Ave. School Band Div. 4.
P., Lillian C. Wholey.
- 31444 Agawam St. School. Agawam St. School Band Div. 1.
P., Mary A. Fay.
- 31445 Agawam St. School Band Div. 2.
P., Susie G. Neilson.
- 31446 Agawam St. School Band Div. 3.
P., Rose Donnelly.
- 31447 Fort Lewis, Colo. Fort Lewis Band.
P., Orville J. Green.
- 31448 Tallahassee, Fla. Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Mary McDougall.
- 31449 Baltimore, Md. Blue Ribbon Band.
P., Miss Nannie M. Borum.
- 31450 Bristol Ferry, R. I. Washington Band.
P., Miss Josephine Reynolds.
- 31451 Rochester, N. Y. Black Beauty Band.
P., Mrs. Harvey Ellis.
- 31452 Omaha, Neb. Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Annie Cajori.
- 31453 Tallahassee, Fla. Henry B. Hill Band.
P., Ruby Powell.
- 31454 Evans City, Pa. Evans City Band.
P., Mr. Clifton Iman.
- 31455 Farmington, Minn. Junior Band.
P., Geo. Hall.
- 31456 St. Joseph, Mo. Junior Band.
P., J. Mabelle Francis.
- 31457 Lowell, Mass. Varnum Ave. School. Varnum Ave. School Band.
P., Miss Helen Kohawn.
- 31458 Cheever St. School. Cheever St. School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Mary E. Meehan.
- 31459 Cheever St. School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Ida J. Clarke.
- 31460 Cheever St. School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Anna A. Sargent.
- 31461 Oakland School. Oakland School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Jeanette T. Costello.
- 31462 Oakland School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Carrie B. Price.
- 31463 Duluth, Minn. Jackson School Band.
P., Lillian Moffatt.
- 31464 Luray, Va. George T. Angell Band.
P., Miss M. J. Davis.
- 31465 Bluebird Band.
P., Miss A. R. Grayson.
- 31466 Duluth, Minn. Jackson Band No. 2.
P., Miss Augusta Scipel.
- 31467 Jackson Band No. 4.
P., Julia L. Carter.
- 31468 Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Lulu B. Davis.
- 31469 Kansas City, Mo. Sunshine Band.
P., Tom Boyce.
- 31470 Duluth, Minn. Little Defenders Band.
P., Lulu W. Brooks.
- 31471 Kansas City, Mo. Lathrop School Band.
P., Grace Hudson.
- 31472 Duluth, Minn. Wide Awake Band.
P., Phoebe Zimmerman.
- 31473 Kansas City, Mo. Hoffman L. T. L. Band.
P., Miss Lottie Vitlum.
- 31474 Junior Union Band.
P., Mary Craig.
- 31475 Try, Try Again Band.
P., Reed Gentry.
- 31476 Philadelphia, Pa. Jr. C. E. Soc. Band.
P., Rosamond Hoyt.
- 31477 Tunkhannock, Pa. Tunkhannock, Jr. E. L. Band.
P., Mrs. C. F. Potter.
- 31478 Milton, N. Y. Loyal Legion Band.
P., C. H. Clarke.
- 31479 Leechburg, Pa. American Band.
P., Miss Margaret Thomas.
- 31480 Dallas, Oregon. Dallas Band.
P., Mr. O. H. Cobb.
- 31481 Creston, Iowa. Coleridge Band.
P., Mrs. W. G. Copeland.
- 31482 Kansas City, Mo. Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss M. Price.
- 31483 Prospect Harbor, Me. Jr. Epworth League Band.
P., Mrs. Margaret Vansau.
- 31484 Kansas City, Mo. Golden Rule Band.
P., Follett Greeno.
- 31485 Longview, Texas. Endeavor Society Band.
P., Rob Brown.
- 31486 Kansas City, Mo. Greenwood Band.
P., Miss Belle Horro.
- 31487 Central, Wash. Busy Bees Band.
P., Adda B. Gibbs.
- 31488 North Adams, Mich. Hopeful Band.
P., Zaida Hall.
- 31489 Duluth, Minn. Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Lulu B. Davis.
- 31490 Findlay, Ohio. Golden Rule Band.
P., Harry Carnahan.
- 31491 Anoka, Minn. Anoka W. C. T. U. Band.
P., Mrs. J. S. McLeod.
- 31492 Anoka Bapt. Pr. S. S. Band.
P., Mrs. J. S. McLeod.
- 31493 Mantionville, Minn. Patriotic Band.
P., Mary E. Alden.
- 31494 Kansas City, Mo. Purity Band.
P., Thomas M. Donaldson.
- 31495 Benton School Band.
P., Kittie J. Sullivan.
- 31496 Sewell Band.
P., Frank Grimm.
- 31497 New Holstern, Wis. New Holstern Band.
P., Alwina Rodenbaeck.
- 31498 Williamsport, Pa. E. L. Nice Band.
P., Miss M. E. Murphy.
- 31499 Kansas City, Mo. Willing Workers Band.
P., Harry J. Adler.
- 31500 Quincy, Mass. Mass. Fields School. Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 1.
P., R. S. Pearce.
- 31501 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 2.
P., Millie A. Damon.
- 31502 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 3.
P., Elmira C. Mayo.
- 31503 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 4.
P., Cassendana Thayer.
- 31504 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 5.
P., Lillian Waterhouse.
- 31505 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 6.
P., Annie M. McCormick.
- 31506 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 7.
P., Gertrude Sherman.
- 31507 Mass. Fields School Band, Div. 8.
P., Annie M. Bennett.
- 31508 Coddington School Bd. Div. 1.
P., Margaret E. Olmsted.
- 31509 Coddington School Bd. Div. 2.
P., Grace E. Lingham.
- 31510 Coddington School Bd. Div. 3.
P., Jennie H. Holt.
- 31511 Coddington School Bd. Div. 4.
P., Alice F. Sampson.
- 31512 Coddington School Bd. Div. 5.
P., Mary F. Kauffman.
- 31513 Coddington School Bd. Div. 6.
P., Margaret A. Farrell.
- 31514 Coddington School Bd. Div. 7.
P., Ida A. Andrews.
- 31515 Coddington School Bd. Div. 8.
P., Julia E. Underwood.
- 31516 Little People's Band.
P., Alice T. Kelly.
- 31517 Lincoln School. Lincoln School Band, Div. 1.
P., C. H. Wilbar.
- 31518 Lincoln School Band, Div. 2.
P., Bessie F. Moore.
- 31519 Lincoln School Band, Div. 3.
P., Daisy J. Adams.
- 31520 Lincoln School Band, Div. 4.
P., M. A. Browne.
- 31521 Lincoln School Band, Div. 5.
P., M. E. Donovan.
- 31522 Lincoln School Band, Div. 6.
P., Mary M. McNally.
- 31523 Lincoln School Band, Div. 7.
P., Annie White.
- 31524 Lincoln School Band, Div. 8.
P., Velma L. Curtis.
- 31525 Lincoln School Band, Div. 9.
P., Inez L. Nutting.
- 31526 Adams School. Adams School Band, Div. 1.
P., Pauline C. Wilkins.
- 31527 Adams School Band, Div. 2.
P., Grace G. Howard.
- 31528 Adams School Band, Div. 3.
P., Eliza C. Sheahan.
- 31529 Adams School Band, Div. 4.
P., Bessie C. Mitchell.
- 31530 Adams School Band, Div. 5.
P., Jennie F. Griffin.
- 31531 Adams School Band, Div. 6.
P., Eliza F. Dolan.
- 31532 Adams School Band, Div. 7.
P., Jessy I. Parker.
- 31533 Adams School Band, Div. 8.
P., Charlotte F. Donovan.
- 31534 Adams School Band, Div. 9.
P., Euphrasia Herman.
- 31535 Wollaston School. Wm. C. Bryant Band.
P., Mr. C. E. Finch.
- 31536 James R. Lowell Band.
P., Minnie G. Riley.
- 31537 John G. Whittier Band.
P., Edith F. Bates.
- 31538 Henry W. Longfellow Band.
P., Carrie A. Crane.
- 31539 O. W. Holmes Band.
P., Annie D. Marden.
- 31540 Children's Hour Band.
P., Myra E. Otis.
- 31541 Little Red Riding Hood Bd. P., Clara E. G. Thayer.
- 31542 Sunshine Band.
P., Ida J. Cameron.
- 31543 Quincy School. Agassiz Band.
P., Charles Sampson.
- 31544 Wilson Band.
P., Mary E. Alden.
- 31545 Audubon Band.
P., Jessy A. Eddy.
- 31546 Burroughs Band.
P., Grace G. Alden.
- 31547 Lincoln Band.
P., E. G. McGinley.
- 31548 Thoreau Band.
P., M. F. Eaton.
- 31549 Leola-Hand Band.
P., Margaret E. Haley.
- 31550 Pansy Band.
P., Margaret E. Burns.
- 31551 S. Omaha, Neb. Central School.
No. 1 Band.
P., C. W. Johnson.
- 31552 No. 2 Band.
P., M. E. Graham.
- 31553 No. 3 Band.
P., Luella Matthews.
- 31554 No. 4 Band.
P., Anna Taylor.
- 31555 No. 5 Band.
P., Mildred E. Dennis.
- 31556 No. 6 Band.
P., Margaret O. Toole.
- 31557 No. 7 Band.
P., Alice Havens.
- 31558 No. 8 Band.
P., Hope Hornby.
- 31559 Central School Annex. Black Beauty Band.
P., Marion A. Thompson.
- 31560 Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Mary Elgin.
- 31561 No. 1 Band.
P., Anna D. Wells.
- 31562 No. 2 Band.
P., Stella M. Cain.
- 31563 No. 3 Band.
P., Mary Griest.
- 31564 No. 4 Band.
P., Maud Thomas.
- 31565 No. 1 Band.
P., Eliza Gibbs.
- 31566 No. 2 Band.
P., Salome Brandt.
- 31567 West Side School. No. 1 Band.
P., Elsie M. Hartman.
- 31568 No. 2 Band.
P., Jessie Still.
- 31569 No. 3 Band.
P., Ruth Ferguson.
- 31570 No. 4 Band.
P., J. M. Lane.
- 31571 No. 5 Band.
P., Margaret Galbraith.
- 31572 No. 6 Band.
P., Martha Widdis.
- 31573 No. 7 Band.
P., Mac Lee.
- 31574 No. 8 Band.
P., Mary Garrahan.
- 31575 No. 9 Band.
P., Rebecca Gehon.
- 31576 No. 10 Band.
P., Edie Sampson.
- 31577 Greenfield, Ind. Central Building. Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., A. J. Reynolds.
- 31578 J. Whitcomb Riley Band.
P., Miss Herrick.
- 31579 Thoreau Band.
P., Miss Brown.
- 31580 Agassiz Band.
P., Miss McComb.
- 31581 Washington Irving Band.
P., Miss Con.
- 31582 C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., Mr. Barrett.
- 31583 J. G. Whittier Band.
P., Mr. Morris.
- 31584 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mr. Fogue.
- 31585 West Building. Nevertail Band.
P., Mr. Staley.
- 31586 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Howe.
- 31587 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Grist.
- 31588 America Band.
P., Miss Wilson.
- 31589 Star Band.
P., Miss Harris.
- 31590 Sunshine Band.
P., Mrs. Martin.

